Gay
COMICS
NO. 23
10¢
SPRING

Do You Want LONGER HAIR?

LONGER HAIR
Dresses Better
in Latest Styles

THEN TRY THIS Proven Easy System on Your Hair

HELPS PREVENT BRITTLE ENDS FROM BREAKING OFF!

HERE IS THRILLING NEW HOPE for millions who want their dry, lusterless, unruly, brittle and breaking off hair more lovely ... longer. The Juelene SYSTEM has helped men and women all over the nation to find new happiness and confidence in more beautiful, healthy appearing hair. Yes, hair may get longer—the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal — if the breaking-off process of dry, brittle ends can be retarded. That's why Juelene is such a natural way to help your hair gain its normal beauty. This wonderful SYSTEM helps relieve hair dryness that is caused by lack of natural oils. It helps soften harsh, brittle ends, thus giving your hair a chance to get longer once the breaking-off and the splitting ends have been curbed. If your hair is dry, rough and hard to keep neat, try the easy Juelene SYSTEM for just 7 days. See if Juelene's tendency to soften harsh, difficult-to-manage hair can help yours to become softer, silkier, more lustrous than it has been before—in just one short week! You may win compliments from both men and women who admire and envy your hair in its new lovely beauty.

TEST JUELENE FOR 7 DAYS

Thrilling Results or MONEY BACK IN FULL!

That's all we ask you to do. Just make the convincing Juelene test for 7 days and see for yourself if your brittle, splitting hair can be softened, made more sparkling and lovely. Your mirror will tell you the thrilling results and so will your friends! If you aren't absolutely amazed with the glistening sheen ... if you aren't delighted with the ease in which you can manage your hair, we will refund every cent of your money. What could be fairer? This proves to you how excellent we think the results will be! So don't wait. Mail the coupon right now. And like thousands of others you may find new beauty, be rightfully proud of your hair.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

JUEL CO., 1930 Irving Park Road, Dept. D631 Chicago 13, Ill.

Marvelous Help for DRY, BRITTLE HAIR!

Dry hair is not only hard to manage but a continual source of embarrassment. Why be ashamed of unlovely hair when it may be so easy to make it beautiful, sparkling with new healthy looks, lovely luster. A women's hair is one of the first things noticed by men — sleek, shining, glamorously long hair is always alluring. And men, too, attract admiring attention when their hair lies smooth, thick and neat. **Try Juelene.** See how much more beautiful your hair may be in such a short time, after the dry hair condition has been relieved. Actually make your hair your "crowning glory"! This 7-Day Trial Offer gives you an opportune chance to prove to yourself that you, too, may have sparkling ... longer hair! Be convinced!—Send for your Juelene NOW.

Make This Guaranteed 7-Day Test

SEND NO MONEY!

If you do want longer hair, mail the 7-Day Coupon. Upon arrival of Juelene pay Postman $1.00 plus postage. Then test Juelene and notice the remarkable difference in the appearance of your hair—lustrous and well dressed. With our positive Guarantee you can't lose ... have everything in your favor to gain. So SEND the COUPON NOW!

MAIL 7-DAY TRIAL COUPON NOW

JUEL COMPANY, Dept. D631
1930 Irving Park Road, Chicago 13, Ill.

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror doesn't show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back.

☐ I am enclosing $1.00
☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage

NAME_____

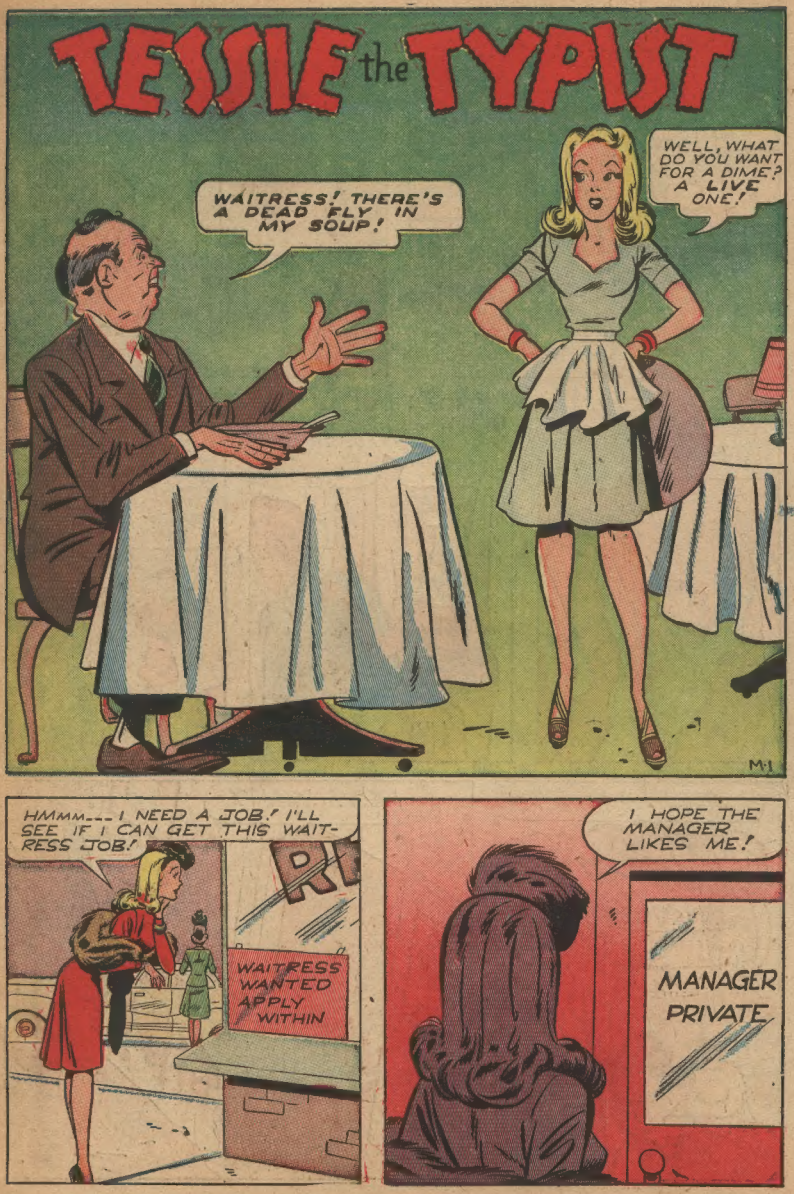
ADDRESS_____

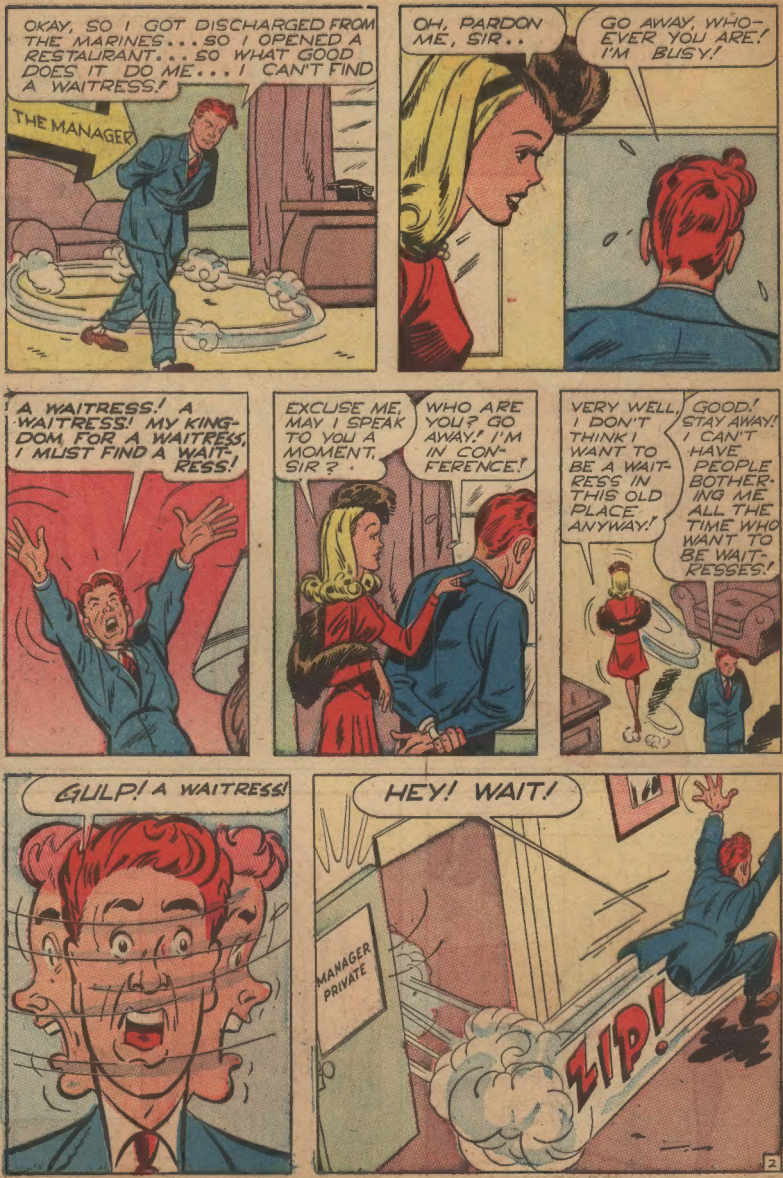
CITY_____ ZONE_____ STATE_____

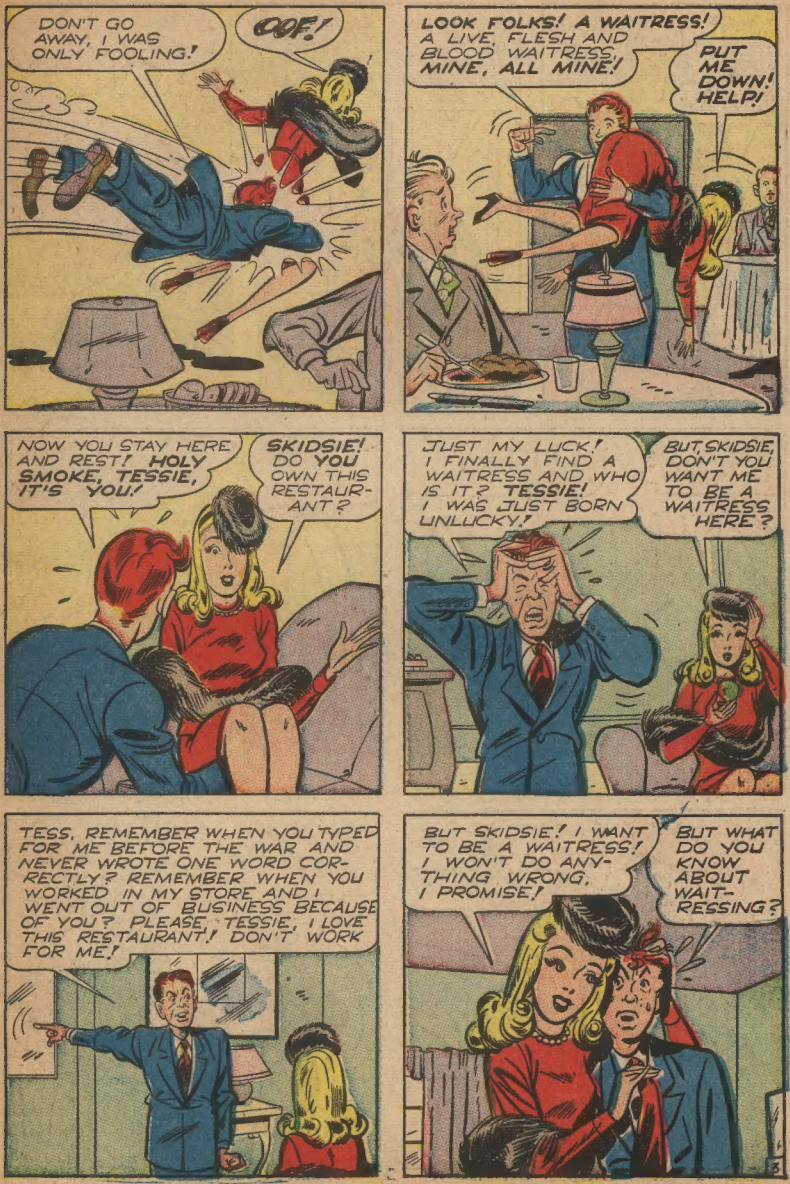
☞ Our Customers Participate in Gifts

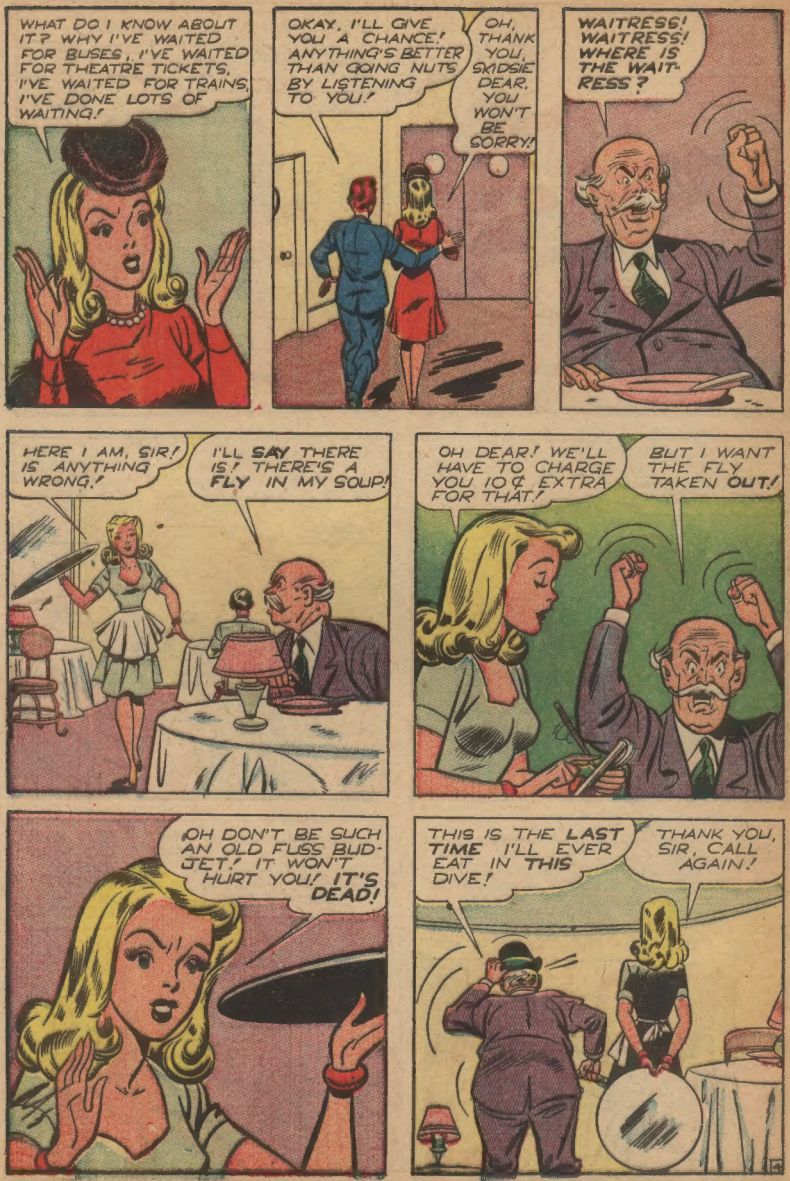
GAY COMICS, April, 1946, Vol. 1, No. 23. Published quarterly by U. S. A. Comic Magazine Corporation. Office of Publication: 129 N. 12th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Editorial and Executive Offices: 350 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y. Entered as second class matter June 26, 1941, at the post office at Meriden, Conn., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Copyright 1946 by U. S. A. Comic Magazine Corporation. 10c per copy. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U. S. A.

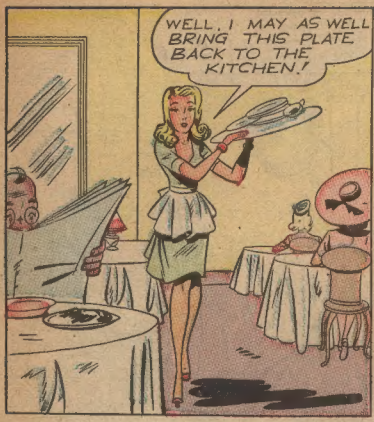
Brought to you by the ABPC Golden Age Bed Club


TESSIE the TYPIST
WAITRESS! THERE'S A DEAD FLY IN MY SOUP!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR A DIME? A LIVE ONE!
M-1
HMMM--- I NEED A JOB! I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET THIS WAITRESS JOB!
WAITRESS WANTED APPLY WITHIN
I HOPE THE MANAGER LIKES ME!
MANAGER PRIVATE


OKAY, SO I GOT DISCHARGED FROM THE MARINES... SO I OPENED A RESTAURANT... SO WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO ME... I CAN'T FIND A WAITRESS!
THE MANAGER
OH, PARDON ME, SIR..
GO AWAY, WHO-EVER YOU ARE! I'M BUSY!
A WAITRESS! A WAITRESS! MY KING-DOM FOR A WAITRESS, I MUST FIND A WAIT-RESS!
EXCUSE ME, MAY I SPEAK TO YOU A MOMENT, SIR?
WHO ARE YOU? GO AWAY! I'M IN CON-FERENCE!
VERY WELL, I DON'T THINK I WANT TO BE A WAIT-RESS IN THIS OLD PLACE ANYWAY!
GOOD! STAY AWAY! I CAN'T HAVE PEOPLE BOTHER-ING ME ALL THE TIME WHO WANT TO BE WAIT-RESSES!
GULP! A WAITRESS!
HEY! WAIT!
MANAGER PRIVATE
ZIP!
2

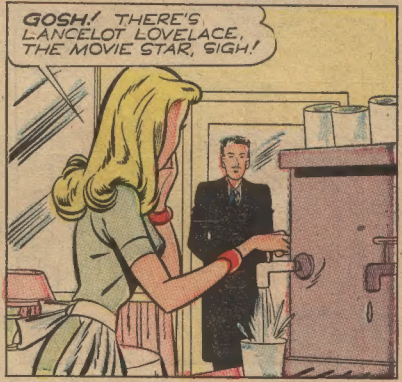

DON'T GO AWAY, I WAS ONLY FOOLING!
OOF!
LOOK FOLKS! A WAITRESS! A LIVE, FLESH AND BLOOD WAITRESS, MINE, ALL MINE!
PUT ME DOWN! HELP!
NOW YOU STAY HERE AND REST! HOLY SMOKE, TESSIE, IT'S YOU!
SKIDSIE! DO YOU OWN THIS RESTAURANT?
JUST MY LUCK! I FINALLY FIND A WAITRESS AND WHO IS IT? TESSIE! I WAS JUST BORN UNLUCKY!
BUT, SKIDSIE, DON'T YOU WANT ME TO BE A WAITRESS HERE?
TESS, REMEMBER WHEN YOU TYPED FOR ME BEFORE THE WAR AND NEVER WROTE ONE WORD CORRECTLY? REMEMBER WHEN YOU WORKED IN MY STORE AND I WENT OUT OF BUSINESS BECAUSE OF YOU? PLEASE, TESSIE, I LOVE THIS RESTAURANT! DON'T WORK FOR ME!
BUT SKIDSIE! I WANT TO BE A WAITRESS! I WON'T DO ANYTHING WRONG, I PROMISE!
BUT WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT WAITRESSING?


WHAT DO I KNOW ABOUT IT? WHY I'VE WAITED FOR BUSES, I'VE WAITED FOR THEATRE TICKETS, I'VE WAITED FOR TRAINS, I'VE DONE LOTS OF WAITING!
OKAY, I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE! ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN GOING NUTS BY LISTENING TO YOU!
OH, THANK YOU, SYDSIE DEAR. YOU WON'T BE SORRY!
WAITRESS! WAITRESS! WHERE IS THE WAITRESS?
HERE I AM, SIR! IS ANYTHING WRONG!
I'LL SAY THERE IS! THERE'S A FLY IN MY SOUP!
OH DEAR! WE'LL HAVE TO CHARGE YOU 10¢ EXTRA FOR THAT!
BUT I WANT THE FLY TAKEN OUT!
OH DON'T BE SUCH AN OLD FUSS BUDGET! IT WON'T HURT YOU! IT'S DEAD!
THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'LL EVER EAT IN THIS DIVE!
THANK YOU, SIR, CALL AGAIN!


WELL, I MAY AS WELL BRING THIS PLATE BACK TO THE KITCHEN!

PAHDON ME, MY DEAH, BUT COULD I HAVE A GLASS OF WATER?
SURE, KID!

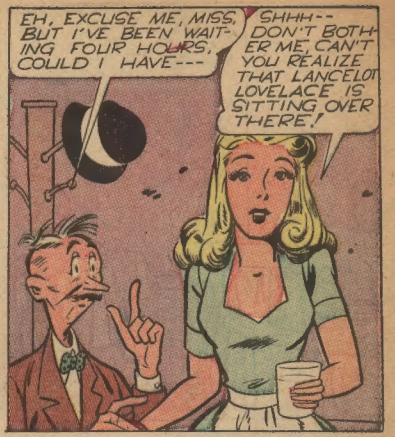
HOLD THIS TRAY FOR ME WHILE I GET YOUR WATER, HUH?
WHY, I NEVER---


GOSH! THERE'S LANCELOT LOVELACE, THE MOVIE STAR, SIGH!

GOOD AFTERNOON, MR. LOVELACE, WOULD YOU LIKE THIS TABLE?
THANK YOU!

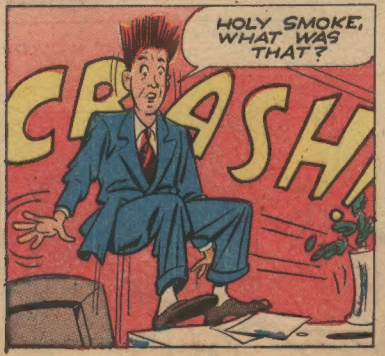
WHERE ON EARTH IS THAT GIRL WITH MY WATER?
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE, SIGH, MR. LOVELACE?

THANK YOU, MR. LOVELACE, I'LL GET YOUR ORDER RIGHT AWAY, MR. LOVELACE, I HOPE YOU'RE COMFORTABLE, MR. LOVELACE, SIGHHHHH!

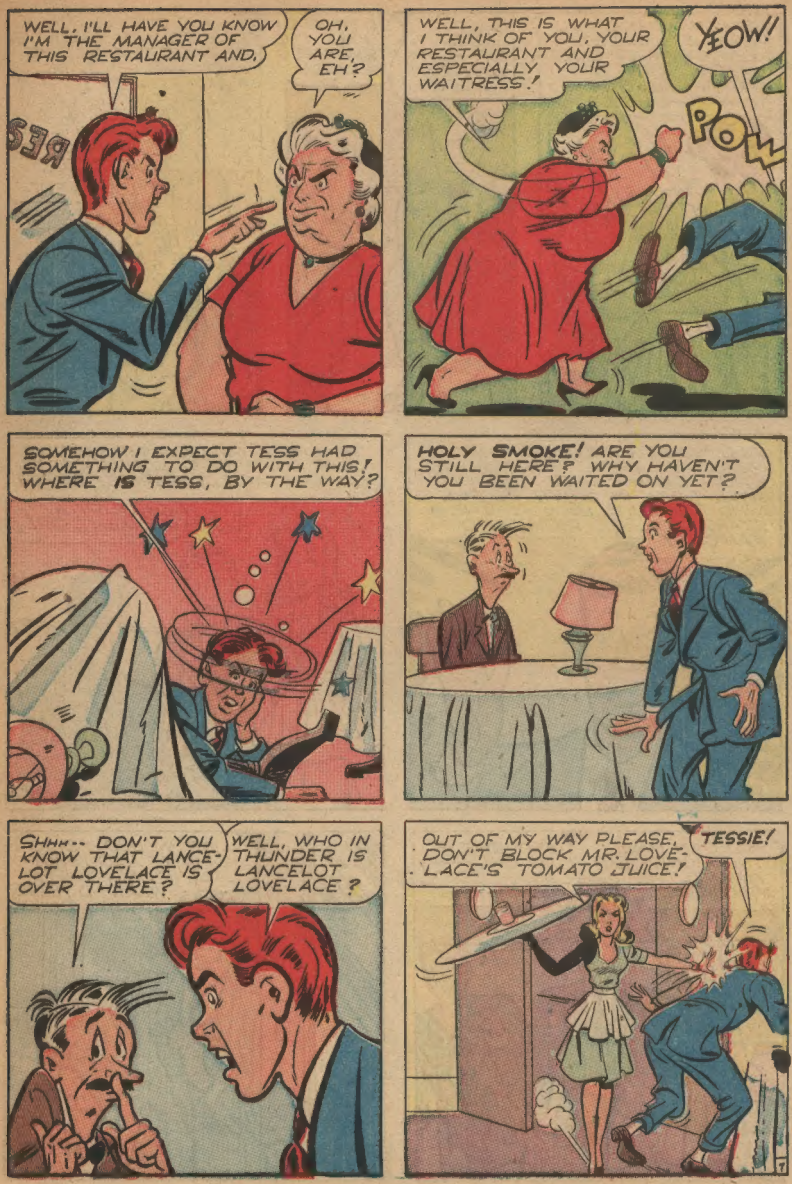

EH, EXCUSE ME, MISS, BUT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOUR HOURS, COULD I HAVE---
SHHH-- DON'T BOTHER ME, CAN'T YOU REALIZE THAT LANCELOT LOVELACE IS SITTING OVER THERE!

MISS, WHAT ABOUT MY GLASS OF WATER?
I DON'T KNOW, WHAT ABOUT IT? SIGH....

WELL, THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED IN ALL MY LIFE!
CRASH


HOLY SMOKE, WHAT WAS THAT?
CRASH

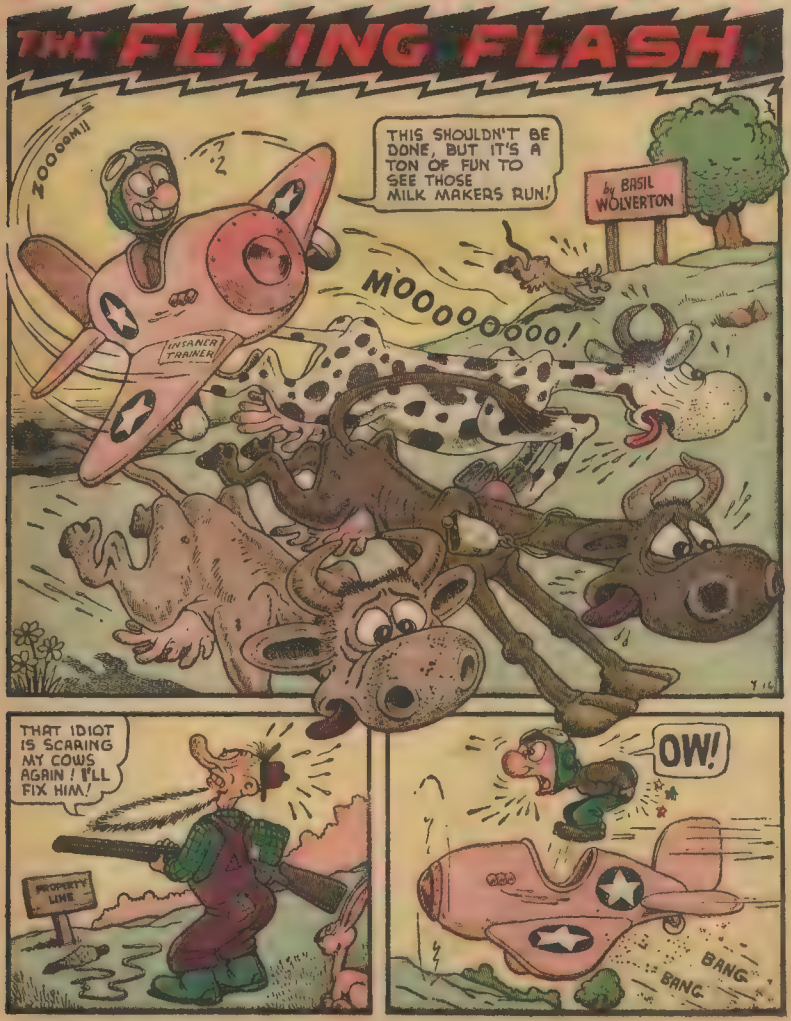
HEY, STOP! DID YOU THROW THAT TRAY AND DISHES DOWN?
I MOST CERTAINLY DID!


WELL, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'M THE MANAGER OF THIS RESTAURANT AND,
OH, YOU ARE, EH?
WELL, THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF YOU, YOUR RESTAURANT AND ESPECIALLY YOUR WAITRESS!
YEOW!
POW
SOMEHOW I EXPECT TESS HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS! WHERE IS TESS, BY THE WAY?
HOLY SMOKE! ARE YOU STILL HERE? WHY HAVEN'T YOU BEEN WAITED ON YET?
SHHH-- DON'T YOU KNOW THAT LANCELOT LOVELACE IS OVER THERE?
WELL, WHO IN THUNDER IS LANCELOT LOVELACE?
OUT OF MY WAY PLEASE, DON'T BLOCK MR. LOVELACE'S TOMATO JUICE!
TESSIE!

TESSIE, WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY NEGLECTING ALL OUR OTHER CUSTOMERS, JUST TO BRING ONE GUY TOMATO JUICE?
JUST A MOMENT SIR--I AM LANCELOT LOVELACE!
SO WHAT? I'M SKIDSIE MULLIGAN!
I HAVE DECIDED THAT DUE TO THE SPLENDID SERVICE THIS YOUNG LADY HAS GIVEN ME, I AM PREPARED TO GIVE YOU $1000 TO REDECORATE THIS RESTAURANT AND I SHALL INVITE ALL MY FRIENDS TO EAT HERE!
OH! MR. LOVELACE!
$1000!
ALL YOUR FRIENDS! THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE MORE MOVIE STARS EATING HERE AND THAT WILL DRAW IN OTHER PEOPLE WHO COME TO LOOK AT THE STARS! I'LL BE RICH AND FAMOUS!
THANKS A MILLION, MR. LOVELACE, COME ON, TESSIE, WE'VE GOT TO GO OUT AND CELEBRATE! YIPPEE!
EH, JUST A MOMENT, SIR!
YOU CAN HAVE THE MONEY, BUT I WANT THE WAITRESS!
BUT SHE IS MY ONLY--I--MEAN, TESSIE, SHE---GEE--
LIFE WOULD BE SO SIMPLE AND BEAUTIFUL IF ONLY THERE WERE NO TESSIE!
WAITRESS WANTED APPLY WITHIN
THE END

FLAP FLIPFLOP

THE FLYING FLASH



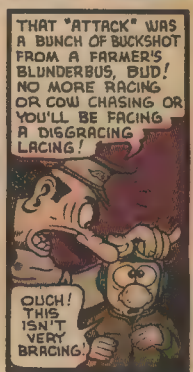
!
SWISH!
?
?
?
?

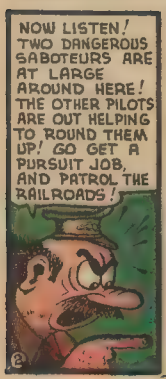
HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH! HEH!
HEH!
HEH!
HEH!

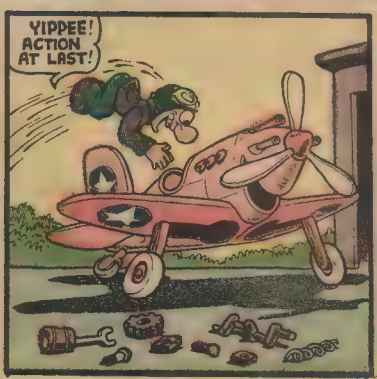
ARMY AIRPORT? THIS IS FARMER FRANK FESTER! KEEP YORE CONSARN CRATE CROWDERS FROM CAUSIN' MY COWS TO COWER! IT'S GITTIN' SO THEIR MILK TASTES LIKE CRANKCASE OIL!
TWIRP TELEPHONE CO.

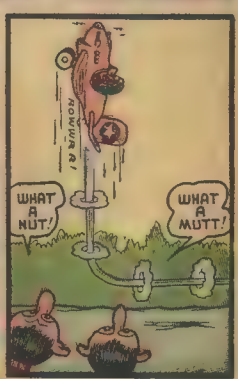
ARMY AIRPORT
PILOTS: DON'T DRAG YOUR FEET
IT'S FLAP FLIPFLOP COMING IN!

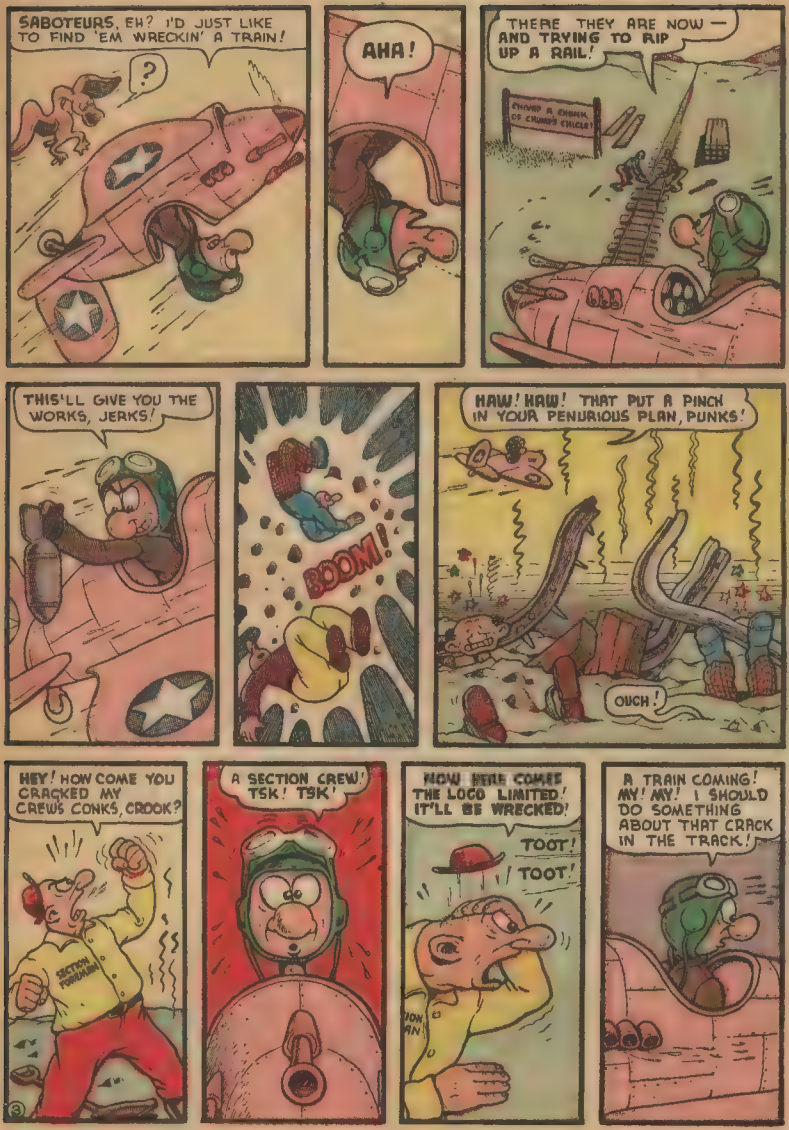
HEY, CAPTAIN CONK! I WAS ATTACKED BY THE ENEMY! GIMME AN ARMED SHIP, AND I'LL GO GET 'EM!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!
BOMB BAY (UNDER)
STALE MAIL

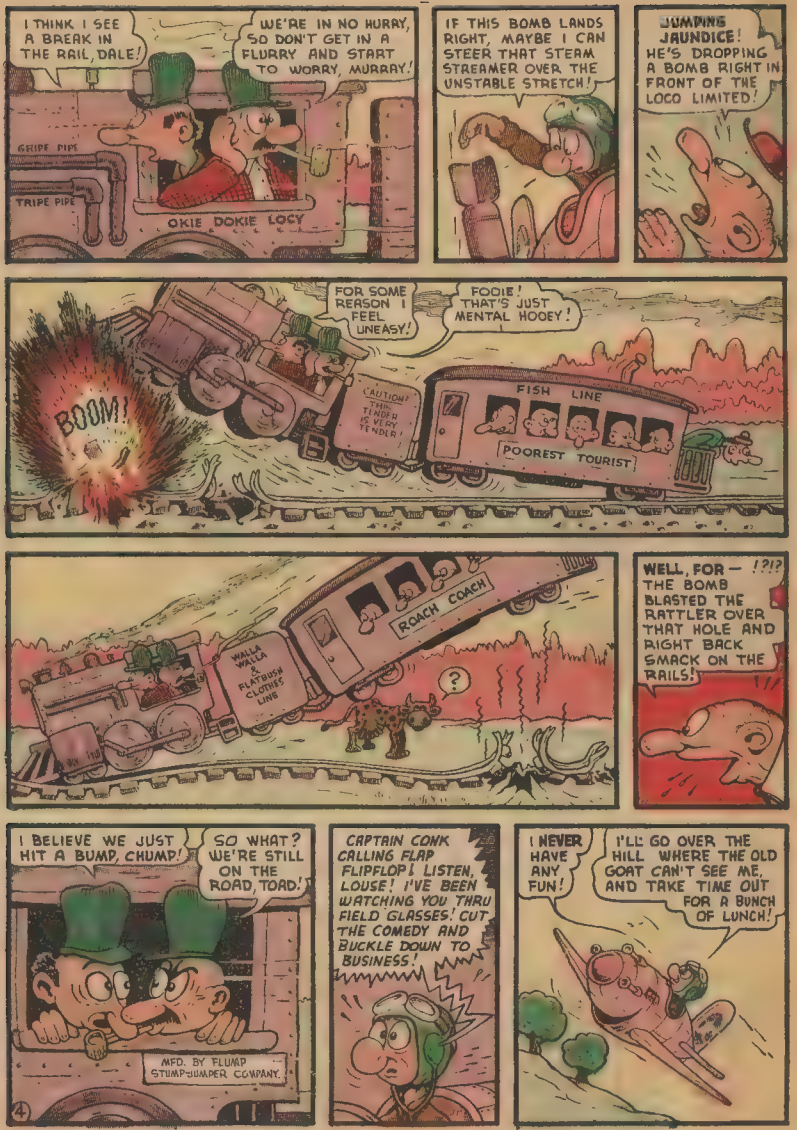

THAT "ATTACK" WAS A BUNCH OF BUCKSHOT FROM A FARMER'S BLUNDERBUS, BUD! NO MORE RACING OR COW CHASING OR YOU'LL BE FACING A DIGGRACING LACING!
OUCH! THIS ISN'T VERY BRACING!


NOW LISTEN! TWO DANGEROUS SABOTEURS ARE AT LARGE AROUND HERE! THE OTHER PILOTS ARE OUT HELPING TO ROUND THEM UP! GO GET A PURSUIT JOB, AND PATROL THE RAILROADS!

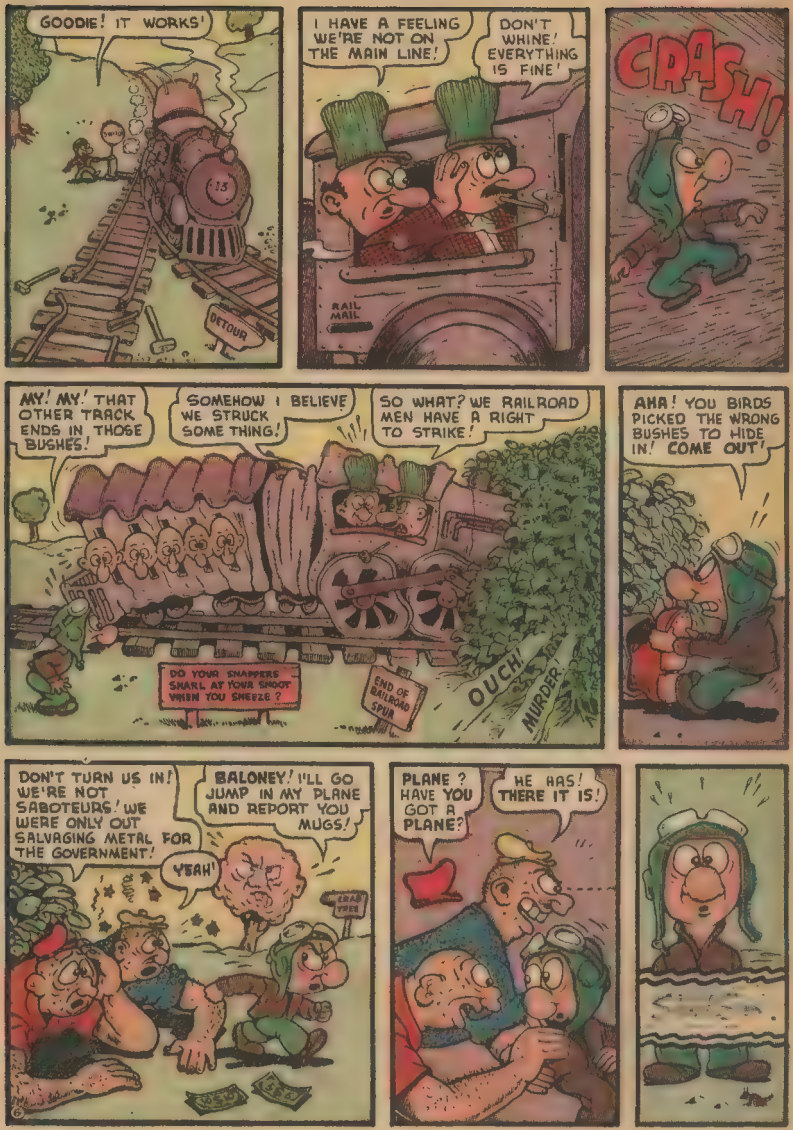

YIPPEE! ACTION AT LAST!

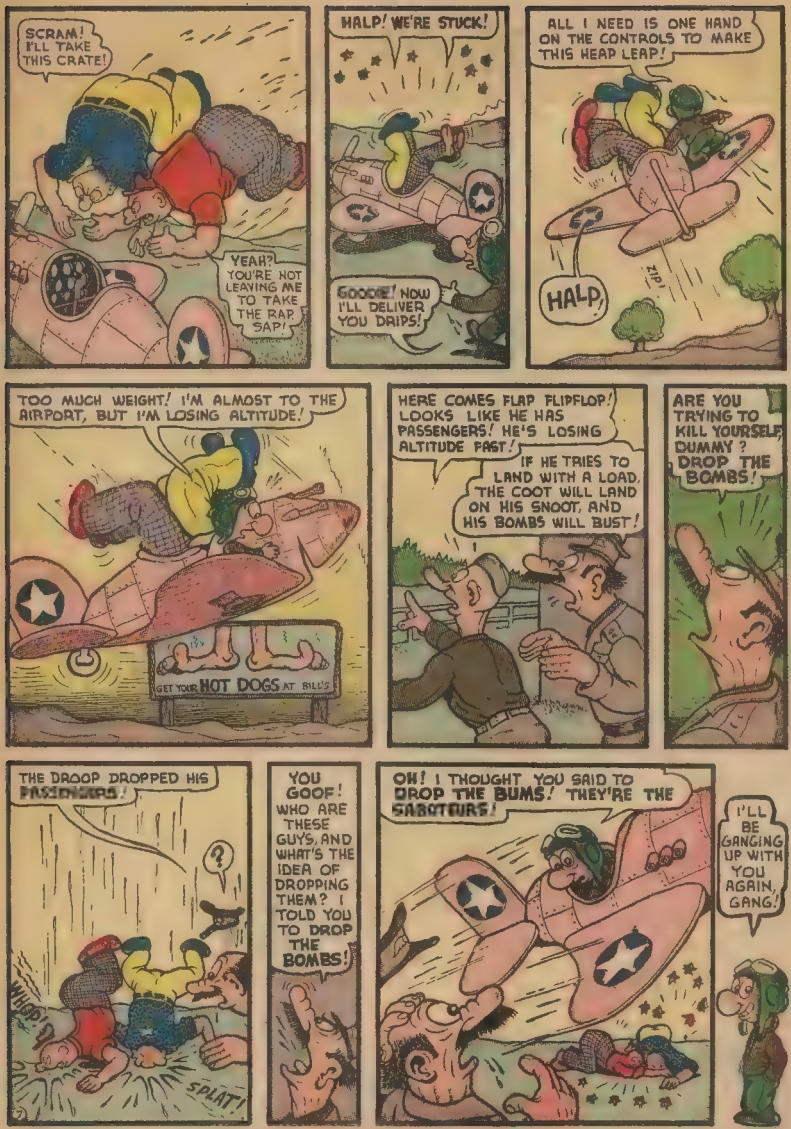

WHAT A NUT!
WHAT A MUTT!


SABOTEURS, EH? I'D JUST LIKE TO FIND 'EM WRECKIN' A TRAIN!
?
AHA!
THERE THEY ARE NOW — AND TRYING TO RIP UP A RAIL!
CHOMP A CHUNK OF CHUMPS CHICK!
THIS'LL GIVE YOU THE WORKS, JERKS!
BOOM!
HAW! HAW! THAT PUT A PINCH IN YOUR PENURIOUS PLAN, PUNKS!
OUCH!
HEY! HOW COME YOU CRACKED MY CREWS CONKS, CROOK?
SECTION FOREMAN
A SECTION CREW! TSK! TSK!
NOW HERE COMES THE LOCO LIMITED! IT'LL BE WRECKED!
TOOT!
TOOT!
A TRAIN COMING! MY! MY! I SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT CRACK IN THE TRACK!


I THINK I SEE A BREAK IN THE RAIL, DALE!
WE'RE IN NO HURRY, SO DON'T GET IN A FLURRY AND START TO WORRY, MURRAY!
GRIPE PIPE
TRIPE PIPE
OKIE DOKIE LOCY
IF THIS BOMB LANDS RIGHT, MAYBE I CAN STEER THAT STERM STREAMER OVER THE UNSTABLE STRETCH!
JUMPING JAUNDICE! HE'S DROPPING A BOMB RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE LOCO LIMITED!
FOR SOME REASON I FEEL UNEASY!
FOOIE! THAT'S JUST MENTAL HOOEY!
BOOM!
CAUTION! THIS TENDER IS VERY TENDER!
FISH LINE
POOREST TOURIST
ROACH COACH
WALLA WALLA & FLATBUSH CLOTHES LINE
?
WELL, FOR — !?!? THE BOMB BLASTED THE RATTLER OVER THAT HOLE AND RIGHT BACK SMACK ON THE RAILS!
I BELIEVE WE JUST HIT A BUMP, CHUMP!
SO WHAT? WE'RE STILL ON THE ROAD, TOAD!
MFD. BY FLUMP STUMP-JUMPER COMPANY.
4
CAPTAIN CONK CALLING FLAP FLIPFLOP! LISTEN, LOUSE! I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU THRU FIELD GLASSES! CUT THE COMEDY AND BUCKLE DOWN TO BUSINESS!
I NEVER HAVE ANY FUN!
I'LL GO OVER THE HILL WHERE THE OLD GOAT CAN'T SEE ME, AND TAKE TIME OUT FOR A BUNCH OF LUNCH!

AH! HERE'S A JOLLY SPOT TO WHITTLE MY VITTLES!
DUMP RUBBISH HERE
HMM! THERE'S ANOTHER RAILROAD SECTION CREW! I'LL OFFER THE FELLOWS A SNACK TO SMACK!
JIGGERS! HERE COMES SOMEBODY!
AW! IT'S JUST SOME KID! GET BUSY AND TEAR UP THIS TRACK, WACK!
HEY! IF YOU HAMMER HANDLERS ARE HUNGRY ENOUGH TO HOG HAMBURGER, HERE'S A HUNK!
OKAY! SLIP US THE GRUB, BUB!
WHEW! THIS DOPE THINKS WE'RE A SECTION CREW!
FUR TYKE
WORKING HARD, PARD?
PLENTY! I'M DIGGING UP SOME TIES TO MATCH MY SHIRT, SQUIRT!
HEH! HEH!
SLURP!
HERE COMES THE TRAIN! BEAT IT FOR THE BUSHES! THEY'LL THINK THIS LITTLE JERK DID THE DIRTY WORK!
TOOOT!
TOOOT!
HEY! YOU BOORS MUST BE THE SABOTEURS!
SWISH!
NOW LET'S SEE! THIS SITUATION IS LIKE THE OTHER ONE, BUT I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE IT DIFFERENTLY!
TOOT! TOOT!
TOUCHY? TAKE A TRAIN TO THE TALL TIMBER
AH! A SWITCH! I'LL SIDETRACK THE TRAIN AND FOIL THOSE FOUL FELLOWS!
A SWITCH IN TIME SAVES CRIME!
MFG. BY ITCH SWITCH CO


GOODIE! IT WORKS!
DETOUR
I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE NOT ON THE MAIN LINE!
DON'T WHINE! EVERYTHING IS FINE!
RAIL MAIL
CRASH!
MY! MY! THAT OTHER TRACK ENDS IN THOSE BUSHES!
SOMEHOW I BELIEVE WE STRUCK SOME THING!
SO WHAT? WE RAILROAD MEN HAVE A RIGHT TO STRIKE!
DO YOUR SNAPPERS SNARL AT YOUR SHOOT WHEN YOU SNEEZE?
END OF RAILROAD SPUR
OUCH!
MURDER!
AHA! YOU BIRDS PICKED THE WRONG BUSHES TO HIDE IN! COME OUT!
DON'T TURN US IN! WE'RE NOT SABOTEURS! WE WERE ONLY OUT SALVAGING METAL FOR THE GOVERNMENT!
BALONEY! I'LL GO JUMP IN MY PLANE AND REPORT YOU MUGS!
YEAH!
SCRAP TYRES
PLANE? HAVE YOU GOT A PLANE?
HE HAS! THERE IT IS!


SCRAM! I'LL TAKE THIS CRATE!
YEAH? YOU'RE NOT LEAVING ME TO TAKE THE RAP, SAP!
HALP! WE'RE STUCK!
GOOOSE! NOW I'LL DELIVER YOU DRIPS!
ALL I NEED IS ONE HAND ON THE CONTROLS TO MAKE THIS HEAP LEAP!
ZIP!
HALP!
TOO MUCH WEIGHT! I'M ALMOST TO THE AIRPORT, BUT I'M LOSING ALTITUDE!
GET YOUR HOT DOGS AT BILL'S
HERE COMES FLAP FLIPFLOP! LOOKS LIKE HE HAS PASSENGERS! HE'S LOSING ALTITUDE FAST!
IF HE TRIES TO LAND WITH A LOAD, THE COOT WILL LAND ON HIS SNOOT, AND HIS BOMBS WILL BUST!
ARE YOU TRYING TO KILL YOURSELF, DUMMY? DROP THE BOMBS!
THE DROOP DROPPED HIS PASSENGERS!
?
WHOOP!
SPLAT!
YOU GOOF! WHO ARE THESE GUYS, AND WHAT'S THE IDEA OF DROPPING THEM? I TOLD YOU TO DROP THE BOMBS!
OH! I THOUGHT YOU SAID TO DROP THE BUMS! THEY'RE THE SABOTEURS!
I'LL BE GANGING UP WITH YOU AGAIN, GANG!

timed for TEENS...

And no wonder!
MISS AMERICA is so chock-full of

FASHIONS ★ CHARMS

COMICS ★ HUMOR

CONTESTS ★ MUSIC

FICTION ★ MOVIES

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VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE

PERSONAL ADVICE ON PROBLEMS

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I am enclosing $1.00 / $1.50 (CROSS OUT ONE) for a subscription to MISS AMERICA.

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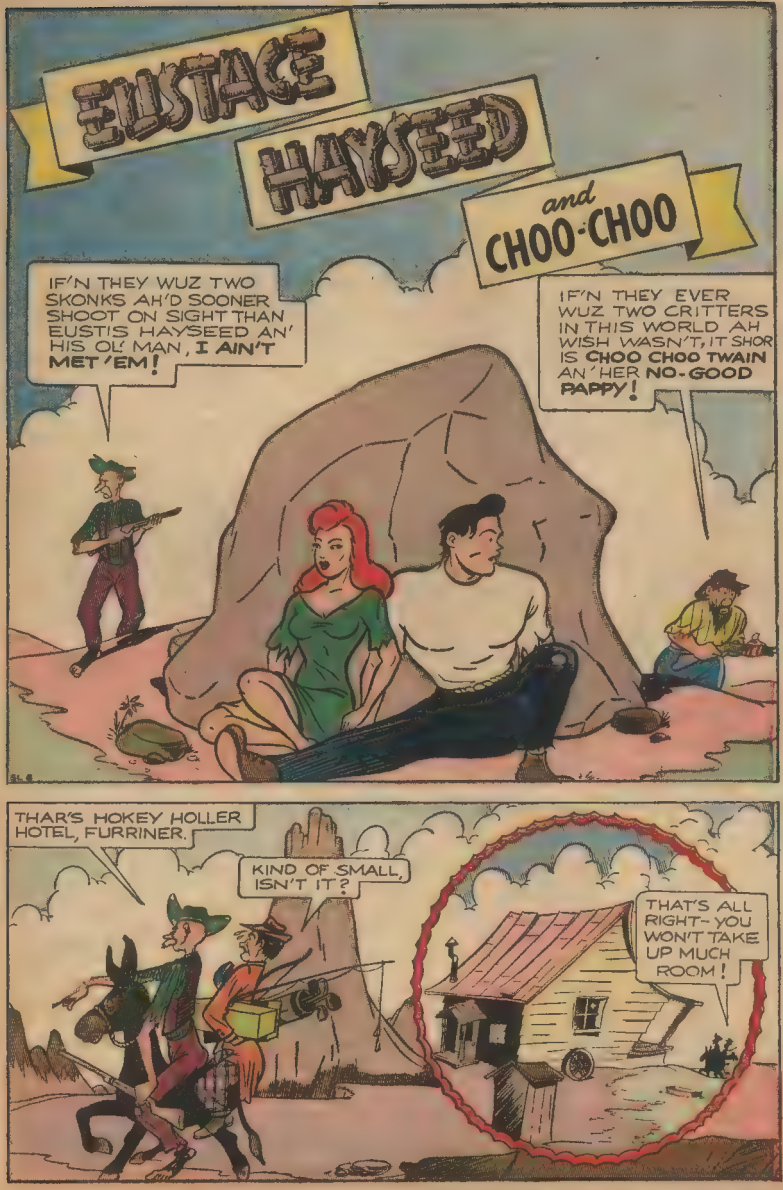
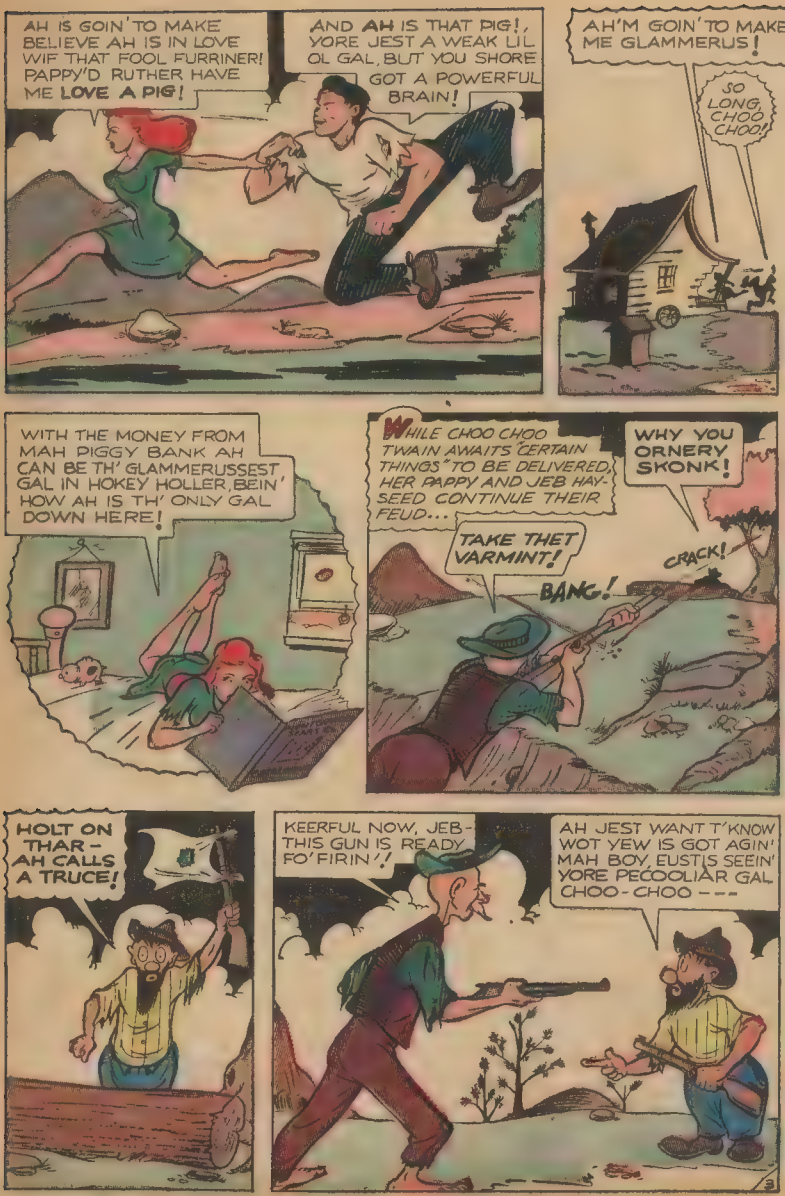
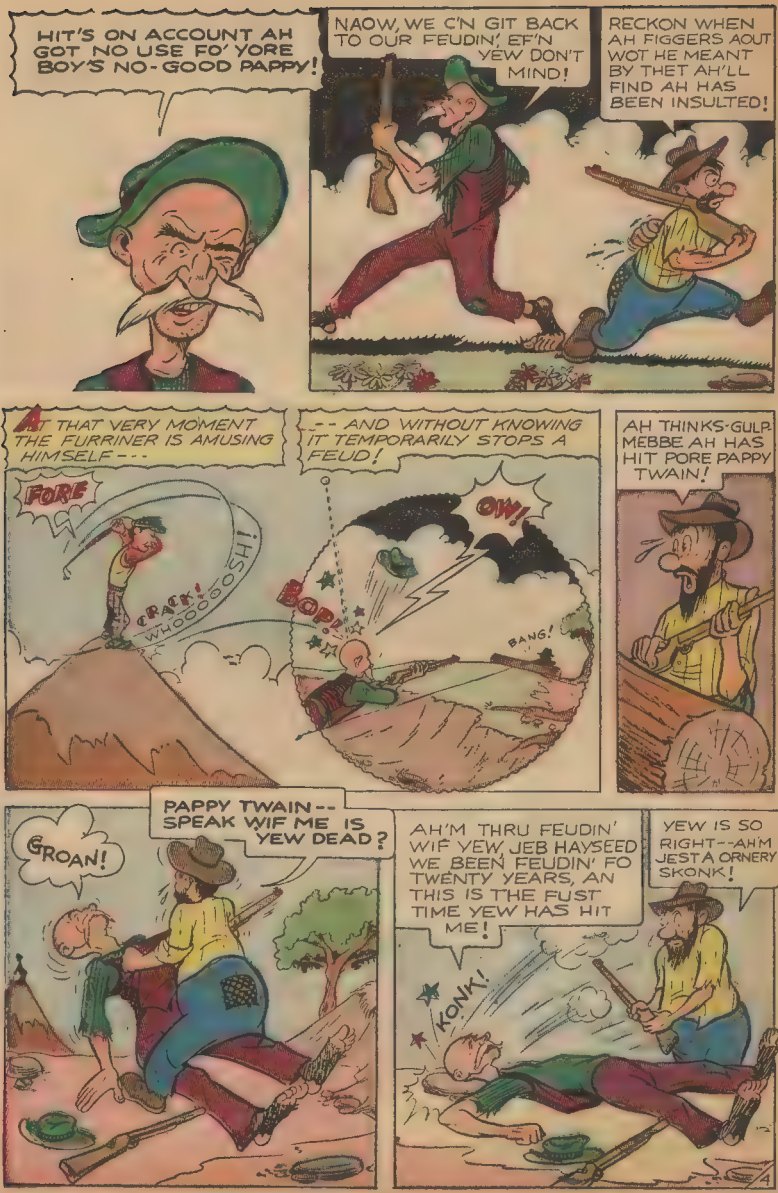
MISS AMERICA MAGAZINE, 350 Fifth Ave., Dept. 42, New York 1, N. Y.

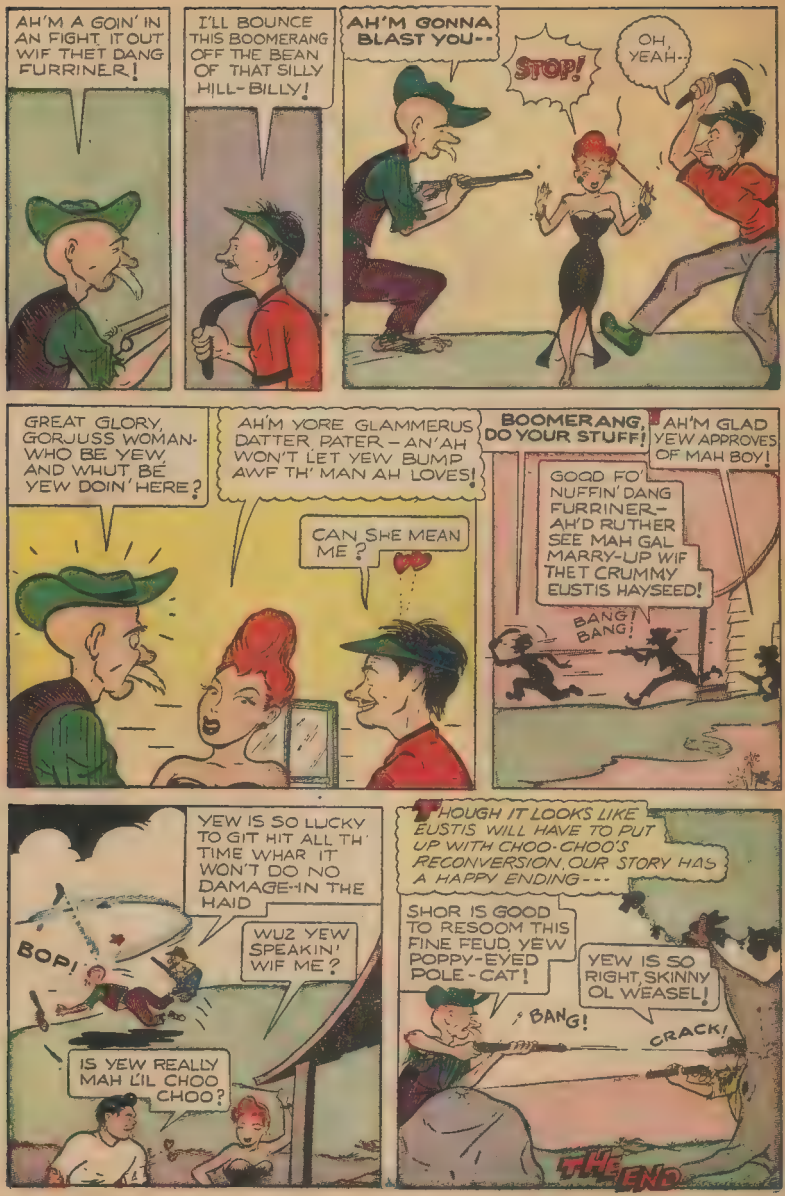

EUSTACE HAYSEED and CHOO-CHOO
IF'N THEY WUZ TWO SKONKS AH'D SOONER SHOOT ON SIGHT THAN EUSTIS HAYSEED AN' HIS OL' MAN, I AIN'T MET 'EM!
IF'N THEY EVER WUZ TWO CRITTERS IN THIS WORLD AH WISH WASN'T, IT SHOR IS CHOO CHOO TWAIN AN' HER NO-GOOD PAPPY!
THAR'S HOKEY HOLLER HOTEL, FURRINER.
KIND OF SMALL, ISN'T IT?
THAT'S ALL RIGHT-- YOU WON'T TAKE UP MUCH ROOM!

WELL, MAYBE I'M GONNA LIKE THIS DUMP AFTER ALL!
YEWNITED STATES MAIL
REGISTER HERE 75¢ PER WEEK IN ADVANCE
GET A HUSTLE ON, MAW- AH IS GOT SOME FEUDIN' TO DO WITH THET VARMINT JEB HAYSEED!
YOU MEAN THIS CLOSET IS MY ROOM?
WUZ YEW EXPECTIN' TO HAVE A SHINDIG, ER DID YEW WANT A PLACE TO REST YORE BONES?
I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANYTHING BOTHER ME — GOOD-TIME GUS, THAT'S ME!
MEANWHILE:
PAPPY SAYS AH IS NOT TO HAVE NO TRUCK WITH ANY HAYSEED! SPESHULLY YEW, EUSTIS!
AH IS GETTIN' SICK O' THIS FEUDIN' BETWEEN OUR PAWS WHICH HAS BEEN GOIN' ON FO' TWENTY YEARS!
BY GONNIES! AH HAS GOT A GOOD IDEE-
YO'SHO IS EJUCATED!!
SNAP
2.


AH IS GOIN' TO MAKE BELIEVE AH IS IN LOVE WIF THAT FOOL FURRINER! PAPPY'D RUTHER HAVE ME LOVE A PIG!
AND AH IS THAT PIG!, YORE JEST A WEAK LIL OL GAL, BUT YOU SHORE GOT A POWERFUL BRAIN!
AH'M GOIN' TO MAKE ME GLAMMERUS!
SO LONG, CHOO, CHOO!
WITH THE MONEY FROM MAH PIGGY BANK AH CAN BE TH' GLAMMERUSSEST GAL IN HOKEY HOLLER, BEIN' HOW AH IS TH' ONLY GAL DOWN HERE!
WHILE CHOO CHOO TWAIN AWAITS 'CERTAIN THINGS' TO BE DELIVERED, HER PAPPY AND JEB HAYSEED CONTINUE THEIR FEUD...
WHY YOU ORNERY SKONK!
TAKE THET VARMINT!
CRACK!
BANG!
HOLT ON THAR - AH CALLS A TRUCE!
KEERFUL NOW, JEB - THIS GUN IS READY FO' FIRIN'!
AH JEST WANT T'KNOW WOT YEW IS GOT AGIN' MAH BOY, EUST IS SEEIN' YORE PECOOLIAR GAL, CHOO-CHOO ---

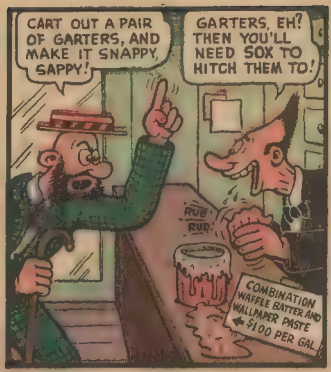

HIT'S ON ACCOUNT AH GOT NO USE FO' YORE BOY'S NO-GOOD PAPPY!
NAOW, WE C'N GIT BACK TO OUR FEUDIN', EF'N YEW DON'T MIND!
RECKON WHEN AH FIGGERS AOUT WOT HE MEANT BY THET AH'LL FIND AH HAS BEEN INSULTED!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT THE FURRINER IS AMUSING HIMSELF---
FORE
CRACK!
WHOOOOOSH!
--AND WITHOUT KNOWING IT TEMPORARILY STOPS A FEUD!
OW!
BOP!
BANG!
AH THINKS-GULP. MEBBE AH HAS HIT PORE PAPPY TWAIN!
PAPPY TWAIN--SPEAK WIF ME IS YEW DEAD?
GROAN!
AH'M THRU FEUDIN' WIF YEW, JEB HAYSEED WE BEEN FEUDIN' FO TWENTY YEARS, AN THIS IS THE FUST TIME YEW HAS HIT ME!
KONK!
YEW IS SO RIGHT--AH'M JEST A ORNERY SKONK!

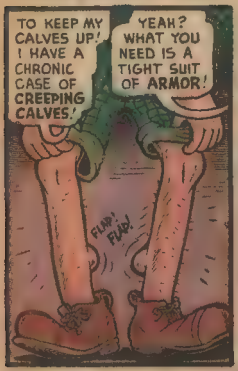
FORE!
TARNATION!
AH SEE IT ALL NAOW- THET FURRINER IS A SPY - HE IS AFTER US WITH A SECRUT WEEPON!
THEN AH'M NO LONGER A ORNERY SKONK- LEASTWAYS, AH AIN'T ORNERY!
HE'S AHEADIN' FER TH' HOTEL, AND AH'M A-GOIN' T'GET 'I'M!
YEW'D BETTER HEAD THET GUN AWAY FRUM ME SO AH'LL BE ABLE T'GO WITH YEW!
HE JEST WENT IN!
AH AM GONNA PLUG YEW- CARPETBAGGIN' SPY!
BOP!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
WHUT HAPPENED?
WE IS SURROUNDED!

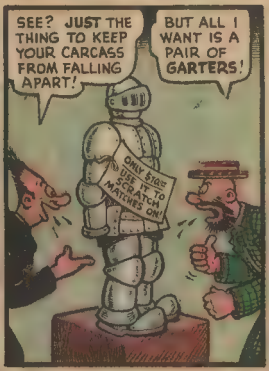

AH'M A GOIN' IN AN FIGHT IT OUT WIF THET DANG FURRINER!
I'LL BOUNCE THIS BOOMERANG OFF THE BEAN OF THAT SILLY HILL-BILLY!
AH'M GONNA BLAST YOU--
STOP!
OH, YEAH--
GREAT GLORY, GORJUSS WOMAN-WHO BE YEW, AND WHUT BE YEW DOIN' HERE?
AH'M YORE GLAMMERUS DATTER, PATER—AN'AH WON'T LET YEW BUMP AWF TH' MAN AH LOVES!
CAN SHE MEAN ME?
BOOMERANG, DO YOUR STUFF!
AH'M GLAD YEW APPROVES OF MAH BOY!
GOOD FO' NUFFIN' DANG FURRINER— AH'D RUTHER SEE MAH GAL MARRY-UP WIF THET CRUMMY EUSTIS HAYSEED!
BANG! BANG!
YEW IS SO LUCKY TO GIT HIT ALL TH' TIME WHAR IT WON'T DO NO DAMAGE--IN THE HAID
BOP!
WUZ YEW SPEAKIN' WIF ME?
IS YEW REALLY MAH LIL CHOO CHOO?
THOUGH IT LOOKS LIKE EUSTIS WILL HAVE TO PUT UP WITH CHOO-CHOO'S RECONVERSION, OUR STORY HAS A HAPPY ENDING---
SHOR IS GOOD TO RESOOM THIS FINE FEUD, YEW POPPY-EYED POLE-CAT!
YEW IS SO RIGHT, SKINNY OL WEASEL!
BANG!
CRACK!
THE END

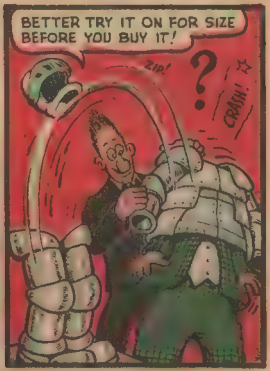
SALESMAN SID

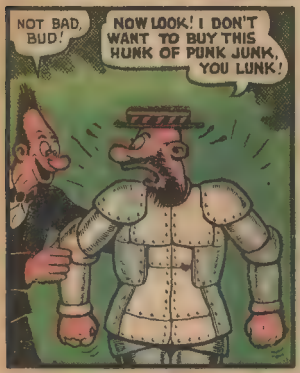
THE HIGH PRESSURE KID

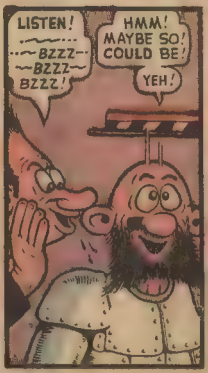

CART OUT A PAIR OF GARTERS, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY, SAPPY!
GARTERS, EH? THEN YOU'LL NEED SOX TO HITCH THEM TO!
RUB RUB
COMBINATION WAFFLE BATTER AND WALLPAPER PASTE ← $100 PER GAL




SEE? JUST THE THING TO KEEP YOUR CARCASS FROM FALLING APART!
BUT ALL I WANT IS A PAIR OF GARTERS!
ONLY $100 TIES IT TO SEE AT MATINEE ON

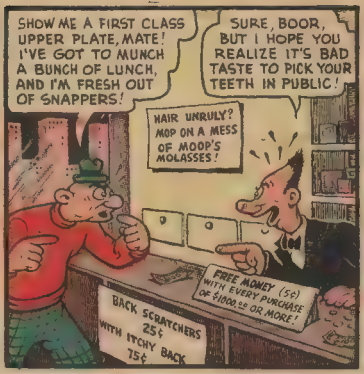




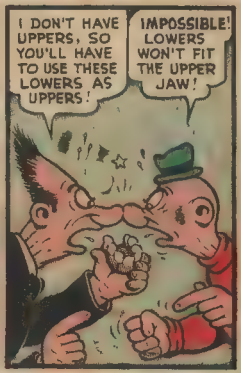


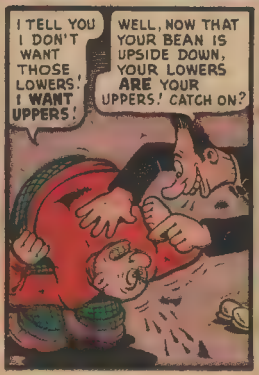
SALESMAN SID

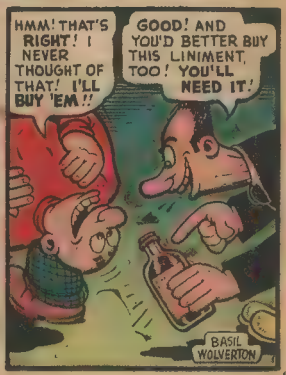
THE HIGH PRESSURE KID


SHOW ME A FIRST CLASS UPPER PLATE, MATE! I'VE GOT TO MUNCH A BUNCH OF LUNCH, AND I'M FRESH OUT OF SNAPPERS!
SURE, BOOR, BUT I HOPE YOU REALIZE IT'S BAD TASTE TO PICK YOUR TEETH IN PUBLIC!
HAIR UNRULY? MOP ON A MESS OF MOOP'S MOLASSES!
FREE MONEY (5¢) WITH EVERY PURCHASE OF $1000.00 OR MORE!
BACK SCRATCHERS 25¢ WITH ITCHY BACK 75¢

OKAY! HERE'S A DANDY SET OF LOWERS! THEY'RE THE NON-SKID, PUSH-BUTTON, ANTI-GLARE, AIR-CONDITIONED, F-M TYPE. COMPLETE WITH A CROWBAR TO PRY THEM LOOSE!
BUT I DON'T WANT LOWERS! I WANT UPPERS! I DON'T LIKE LOWERS!




I TELL YOU I DON'T WANT THOSE LOWERS! I WANT UPPERS!
WELL, NOW THAT YOUR BEAN IS UPSIDE DOWN, YOUR LOWERS ARE YOUR UPPERS! CATCH ON?


HMM! THAT'S RIGHT! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! I'LL BUY 'EM!!
GOOD! AND YOU'D BETTER BUY THIS LINIMENT, TOO! YOU'LL NEED IT!
BASIL WOLVERTON

THE BIG FIGHT

EVANS opened the door and let the reporters in. It was evident that he had an important announcement to make, as he raised his hands to quiet the noisy gentlemen of the press.

"Here it is, boys. I feel my boy Jackie Dix is ready to make a try for the middle-weight title. Tomorrow I see Tony Devlin's manager, and we'll talk over the terms. Jackie Dix will be the next middleweight champ!"

Pop Chapman, who was Jackie's trainer, smiled at the boy and Jackie winked back at him. They both felt the same elation, and didn't have to utter a word. Jackie knew that Pop was as excited and happy as he was. They had often spoken of "the big fight." At that time, it had seemed so far off in the future. But here it was at last . . . in a short time, Jackie would be fighting the battle of his life. With Pop sticking by him, and training him, he just couldn't lose!

In the next six weeks, Jackie had two bouts, both of them easy knockouts. It had seemed so simple, overwhelming his opponents, that young Dix could not be certain whether his opposition had been unusually weak, or he was becoming a better boxer. But he would not let himself become too complacent, too self-satisfied. Pop had warned against over-confidence, and Jackie had obeyed that rule without fail. Now was no time for him to get careless, with the most important bout of his ring career coming up in four weeks.

Those last two bouts had been the final warming up for his match with Tony Devlin. Evans had driven Jackie and Pop up to a mountain village in upstate New York, where he owned a small but comfortable cottage with a large gym attached. Evans had left the pair there, giving the trainer careful instructions.

. . . The days which followed were filled with scheduled hours. Breakfast at six in the morning, roadwork, chopping wood, lunch, battering the punching bag, skipping the rope, and serious workouts with young fighters whom Evans sent up from the city. These boys had orders from Pop not to pull any punches, and they followed his instructions. But Jackie Dix was alert and fast on his feet, and managed to hold off any damaging blows which the young boxers threw at him. Pop watched his boy closely, correcting any flaws in timing and footwork, or Jackie's delivery, which was usually swift and faultless.

. . . And then came the all-important day. Evans drove them back to the city. It took some time to go through the regular routine of weighing in, and other preliminaries, before settling down in his hotel room for a short nap before going to the Garden. Jackie slept like a baby, undisturbed by any doubtful thoughts or misgivings.

When he awoke, Jackie saw Pop sitting in an easy chair, watching the boy anxiously. The boy felt that something was wrong. Pop had never looked so strange before.

"What is it, Pop? You don't look so good. Are you sick?"

The old trainer managed a weak smile.

"I'm okay," kid . . . don't worry about me. I was just wondering if you'll make out all right tonight, without . . ."

Pop did not finish.

"Without what, Pop?"

Pop Chapman waved a dismissing hand. "Aw, nothin', Jackie. Forget I even said anything."

Wally Evans arrived to take the pair to the Garden. While Jackie was washing in the bathroom, he could hear Evans and Pop conversing in low tones, but could not make out what they were saying. When he was ready to leave, Evans said:

"Let's go, Jackie. Pop will come down later on."

"But why, Pop? Why aren't you coming with us now?"

Pop was still in the easy chair, from which he had not moved for over an hour.

"Go ahead, Jackie. I'll be there in time to see you go into the ring. I got something important to do first."

Evans and his young fighter left.

. . . At the garden, another trainer was giving Dix his final rub-down before the fight. Jackie submitted to his care without saying a word. He couldn't understand why Pop had deserted him like this. The night of the big fight, and Pop was not there to give him last minute advice.

. . . The two fighters were now in the ring . . . Jackie Dix, the challenger, and Tony Dev-

lin, the present middle-weight champ. The Stadium was packed by a thrill-loving crowd, ready to witness a battle between two evenly-matched boxers.

Jackie kept looking around for Pop. Surely he would show up before the big fight began. Wally Evans avoided his eyes and said nothing about Pop's absence.

The fighters had been given their instructions by the referee. Jackie limbered up at the ropes in his corner.

CLANG!

Jackie sprang to the center of the ring. The big fight was on! Both fighters sparred lightly for a few seconds. Then Devlin began to open up, and landed a left hook on Jackie's jaw which staggered him. He shook his head and the dizziness left his brain. He returned a series of lefts and rights to Devlin's head and body.

Then the first round was over. Jackie returned slowly to his corner and sat down. The trainer who was taking Pop's place worked on him. Jackie was feeling low, and Wally Evans knew it. But still the latter said nothing about Pop.

The second, third, and fourth rounds passed. Jackie seemed to be fighting in a trance, delivering light blows, as if unsure of himself. Devlin was punishing the boy, and was just waiting for the opportune moment to make the knockout. The spectators were beginning to show their disappointment. This fighter Dix was not the fiery boxer they had expected to see.

Before the fifth round started, Wally Evans could stand Jackie's hurt expression no longer. He grasped the blond boy by the arm and talked softly, fatherly to him:

"I gotta tell ya, kid . . . They took Pop to the hospital after we left the hotel. I just got a message from the doc. Pop is..."

Wally could not finish. But he did not have to. Jackie knew . . . he remembered how Pop had often complained of a bad heart. And now, the night of the big fight, he had . . .

Wally was afraid his boy would crack up, and be no good to go on with the match. But he misjudged Jackie. The latter managed a soft smile as he whispered to Evans.

"Don't worry, Wally. Pop groomed me for this fight, and I'm *not* going to disappoint him!"

The bell rang. A new Jackie Dix leaped from his stool. He met Devlin in the center of the ring, and began to employ all the tactics and boxing strategy that Pop had taught him. He seemed to hear Pop's voice advising him from the ringside . . . "Now your left, cover up, deliver with left and right jabs, now the right!"

Jackie kept swinging his arms skillfully, pushing leather into Devlin's body and the side of his head. Pop's voice seemed to come from everywhere.

"Watch your guard, now your left, faster!"

The crowd roared as Devlin showed his weariness. He was groggy from the beating Jackie was giving him. The crowd was watching Jackie's right arm. From experience, they knew what it could do, and they watched it, fascinated, waiting.

And then it came. Devlin lowered his guard a second too long, and Jackie walloped his right fist into the champ's jaw. Those close enough to the ring could hear the loud crack, as Devlin went down, sprawled on the canvas.

"Ten and out!" The referee lifted Jackie's right arm . . . the winning arm! The crowd was yelling its aproval. They had seen a clean, game kid come back to score a tremendous knockout.

Jackie Dix was the new middle-weight champion of the world! As he waved to the crowd, he smiled. He was thinking of Pop, and somehow he felt that Pop *knew* he had won the big fight!

THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

of Gay Comics published quarterly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1945.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid personally appeared Martin Goodman, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Gay Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, U.S.A. Comic Magazine Corporation, 350 Fifth Ave. N.Y. Editor, Jean Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave. N.Y. N.Y., Managing Editor Martin Goodman 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y. N.Y., Business Manager Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

U.S.A. Comic Magazine Corporation, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y., Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

None

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

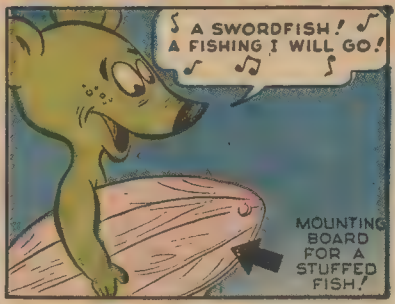
(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN

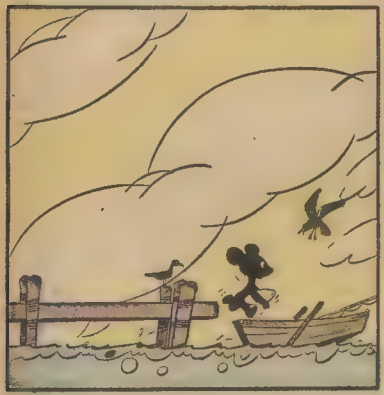
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of September, 1945.

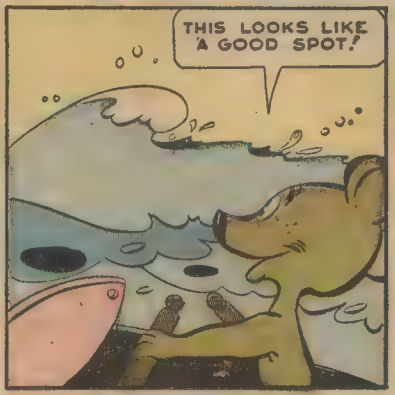
(SEAL) SYLVIA FIEGEN

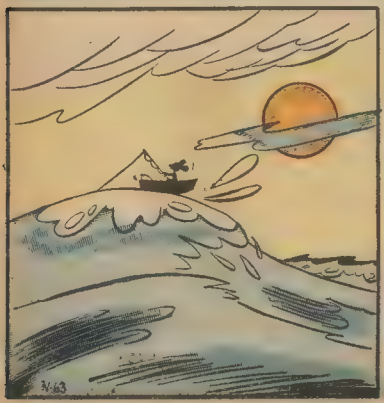
(My commission expires March 30, 1947.)

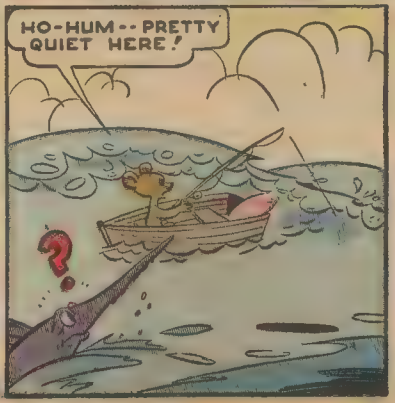
BUZZY GOES FISHING

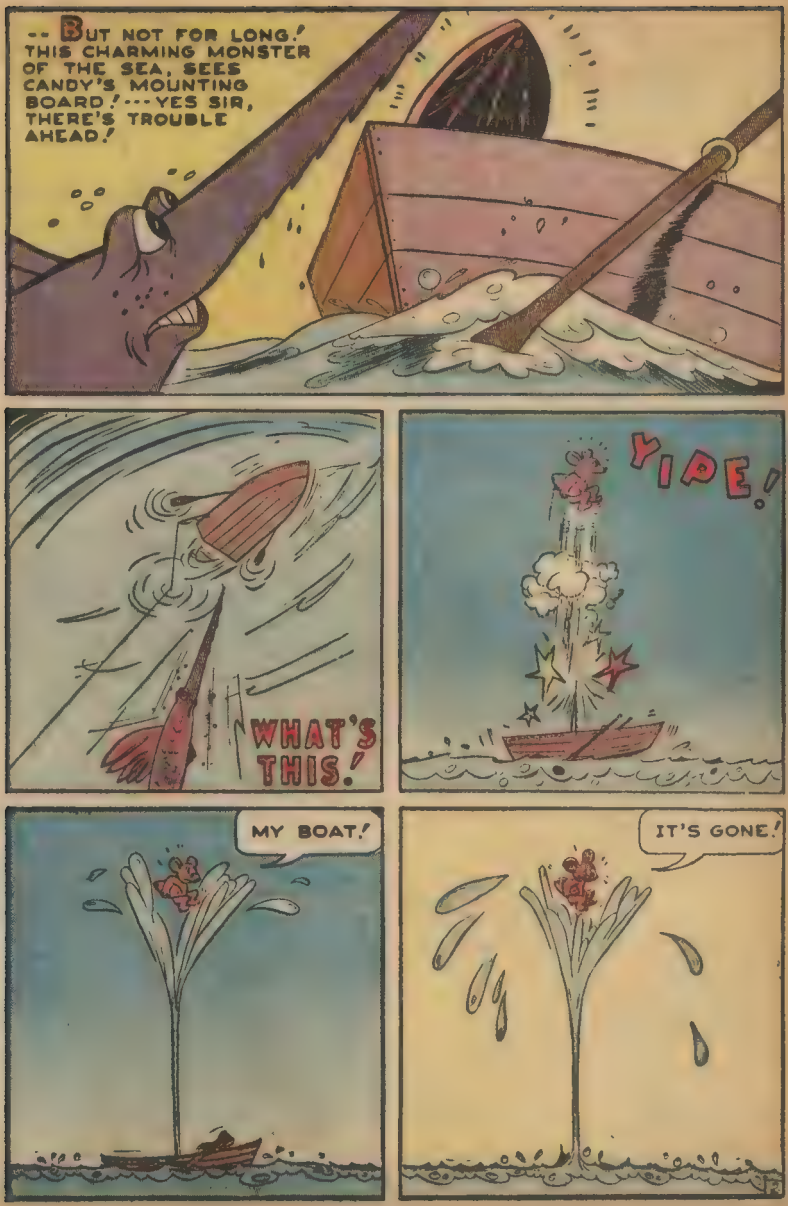




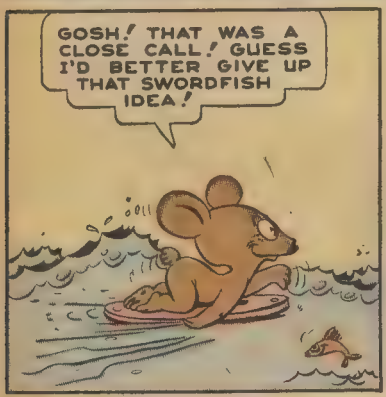






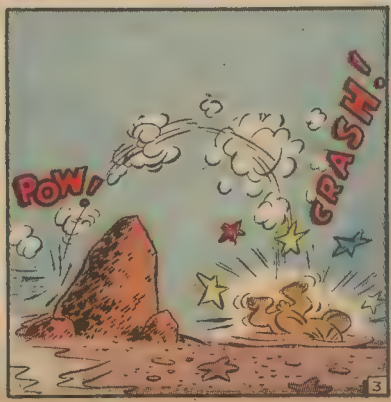

-- BUT NOT FOR LONG! THIS CHARMING MONSTER OF THE SEA, SEES CANDY'S MOUNTING BOARD!---YES SIR, THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD!
WHAT'S THIS!
YIPE!
MY BOAT!
IT'S GONE!

YEP!

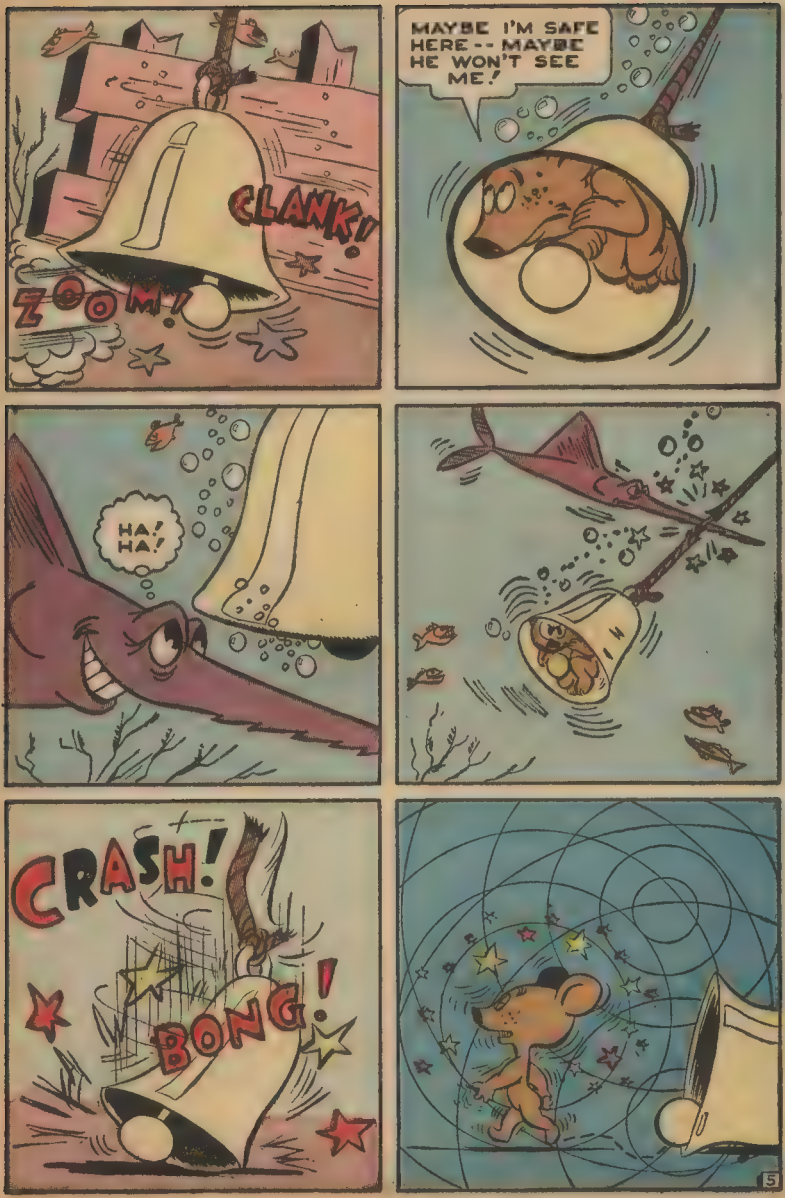

GOSH! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! GUESS I'D BETTER GIVE UP THAT SWORDFISH IDEA!

SHE SURE WAS A BEAUTY THOUGH!

OH! OH!

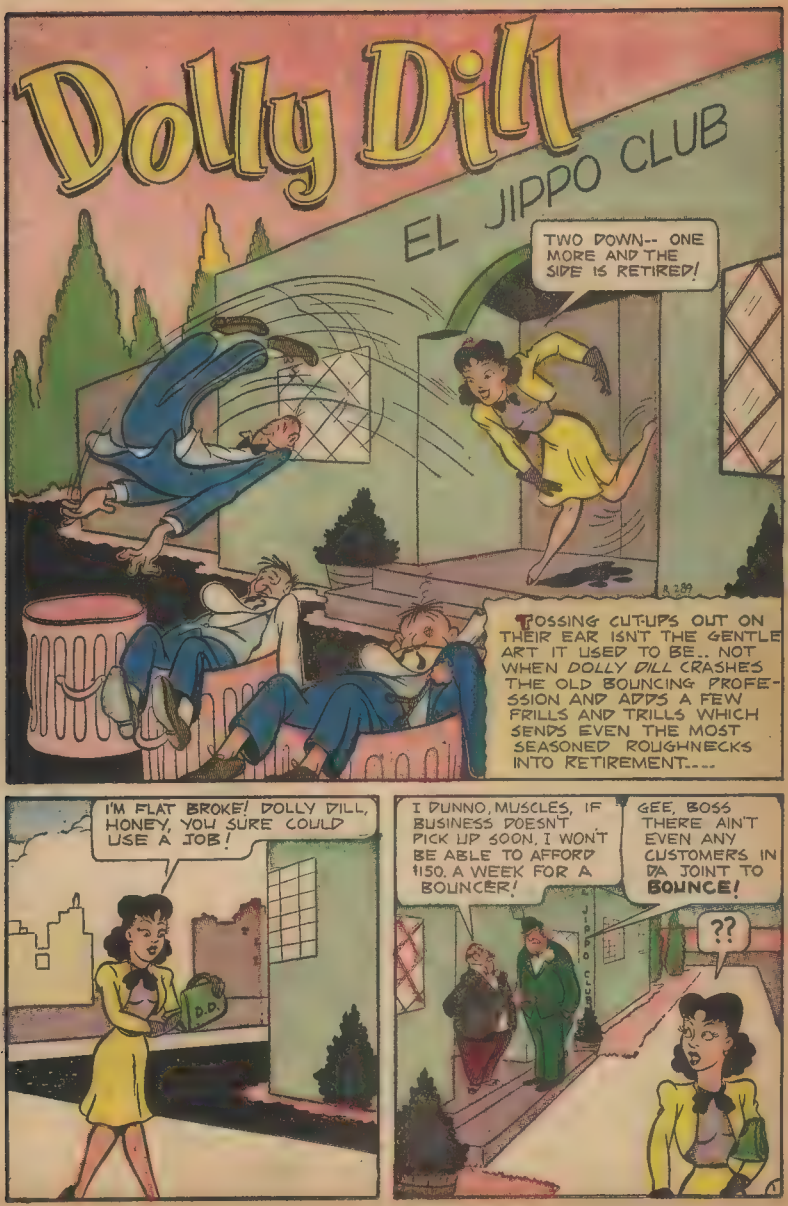

POW!
CRASH!
3

ZOOM
ZOOM!


CLANK!
ZOOM!
MAYBE I'M SAFE HERE -- MAYBE HE WON'T SEE ME!
HA! HA!
CRASH!
BONG!

HA! HA!
SOCKO!
SWISH!
ZOOM!
CRASH!
GOLLY! WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?
THE END

OTTO AND OLAF
by LOU PAIGE
1
POST NO BILLS
2
ALLY OOP-
BULL FIDDLE NO BULL
3
PLACE HANDS WITH CARE
4
THANX, LADY-
5
GOTTA LICENSE?
6
SCRAM!
DITTO!
7
8
WHOA- LEFT THEIR FIDDLE AND BEAT IT-
STOP COINS HERE
9
FUNNY- BUT I'LL FIND 'EM-
10
GOING
GONE
FROM POINT
NO PARKING AT ANY


Dolly Dill
EL JIPPO CLUB
TWO DOWN-- ONE MORE AND THE SIDE IS RETIRED!
TOSSING CUT-UPS OUT ON THEIR EAR ISN'T THE GENTLE ART IT USED TO BE.. NOT WHEN DOLLY DILL CRASHES THE OLD BOUNCING PROFESSION AND ADDS A FEW FRILLS AND TRILLS WHICH SENDS EVEN THE MOST SEASONED ROUGHNECKS INTO RETIREMENT----
I'M FLAT BROKE! DOLLY DILL, HONEY, YOU SURE COULD USE A JOB!
D.D.
I DUNNO, MUSCLES, IF BUSINESS DOESN'T PICK UP SOON, I WON'T BE ABLE TO AFFORD $150. A WEEK FOR A BOUNCER!
GEE, BOSS THERE AIN'T EVEN ANY CUSTOMERS IN DA JOINT TO BOUNCE!
??

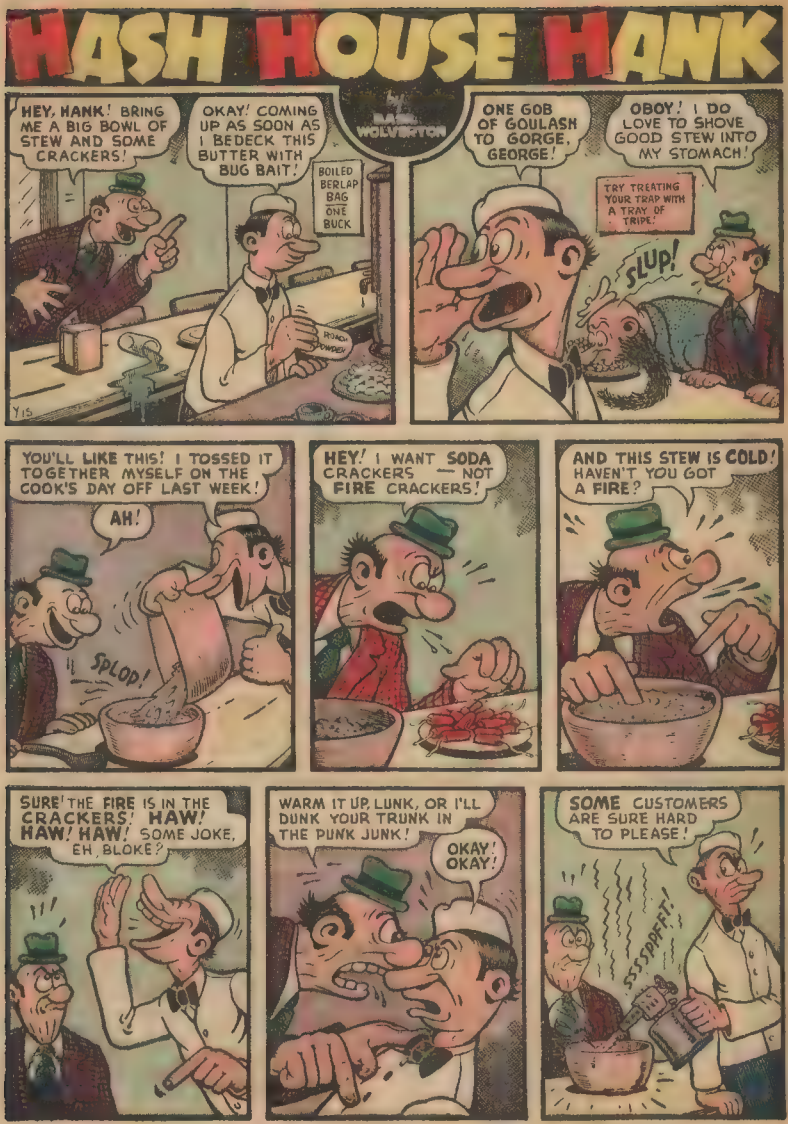
GEE, NO BUSINESS IN THAT NIGHT CLUB AND THEY PAY THAT GUY $150! WHAT A WASTE OF GOOD DOUGH.. AND ME PRATICALLY STARVED. HMMM...
I GOT IT! I CAN DO ANYTHING THAT GORILLA CAN, ONLY FANCIER!
AHOY, MISTER! I GOT AN IDEA FOR YOU.. A BRAINSTORM THAT OUGHTA BE WORTH AT LEAST $250. A WEEK AND ITS GOT TO DO WITH HIRING ME AS YOUR NEW BOUNCER!
HUH! WHO EVER HEARD OF A HEN BOUNCER?
YOW!
WELL, YOU'RE HEARING ABOUT ONE NOW AND HERE'S A SAMPLE OF A TRICK I USE ON A TOUGH GUY!
HM. NOT BAD! NOT BAD!
AS I WAS EXPLAINING, MISTER, IF YOU WANT ME ON AS YOUR BIG NEW NOVELTY FEATURE, "DOLLY DILL, THE BOUNCING DAME," I BET WE COULD PACK 'EM IN! THE BOYS WOULD LOVE IT!
JIPPO CLUB
HMM..
HONEY CHILD, I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE! YOU'RE HIRED!
GREAT! AND NOW I'VE GOT TO RIG UP A NEW WRINKLE SO I'LL BE READY FOR MY OPENING!

A FEW NIGHTS LATER-
LOOK AT THE CROWD BOSS-AND JUST WAIT'LL THE BOYS SEE HOW EASY IT IS TO GET BOUNCED BY DOLLY DILL- WE'LL HAVE TWICE AS MANY CUSTOMERS!
THE ONLY THING I'M WORRIED ABOUT IS THAT YOUR METHODS MAY MAKE BOUNCING JUST TOO MUCH FUN!
OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, IT'S JUST THE FEMININE TOUCH!
OH, OH!, LOOKS AS IF I'VE GOT MY FIRST JOB!
HAW! I WANNA PLAY!
CHEE! THIS IS MARVELOUS..THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN BOUNCED BY A DAME!
COME ON SONNY.. I GOT A LITTLE GAME FOR YOU!
BOUNCER CHUTE KEEP CLEAR
OUT YOU GO-- AND COME BACK ANYTIME!
BOUNCER CHUTE KEEP CLEAR
WHEE
HO! HO! GREAT FUN! THIS DOLLY DILL IS GOING TO MAKE EL JIPPO THE BEST NIGHT CLUB IN TOWN!

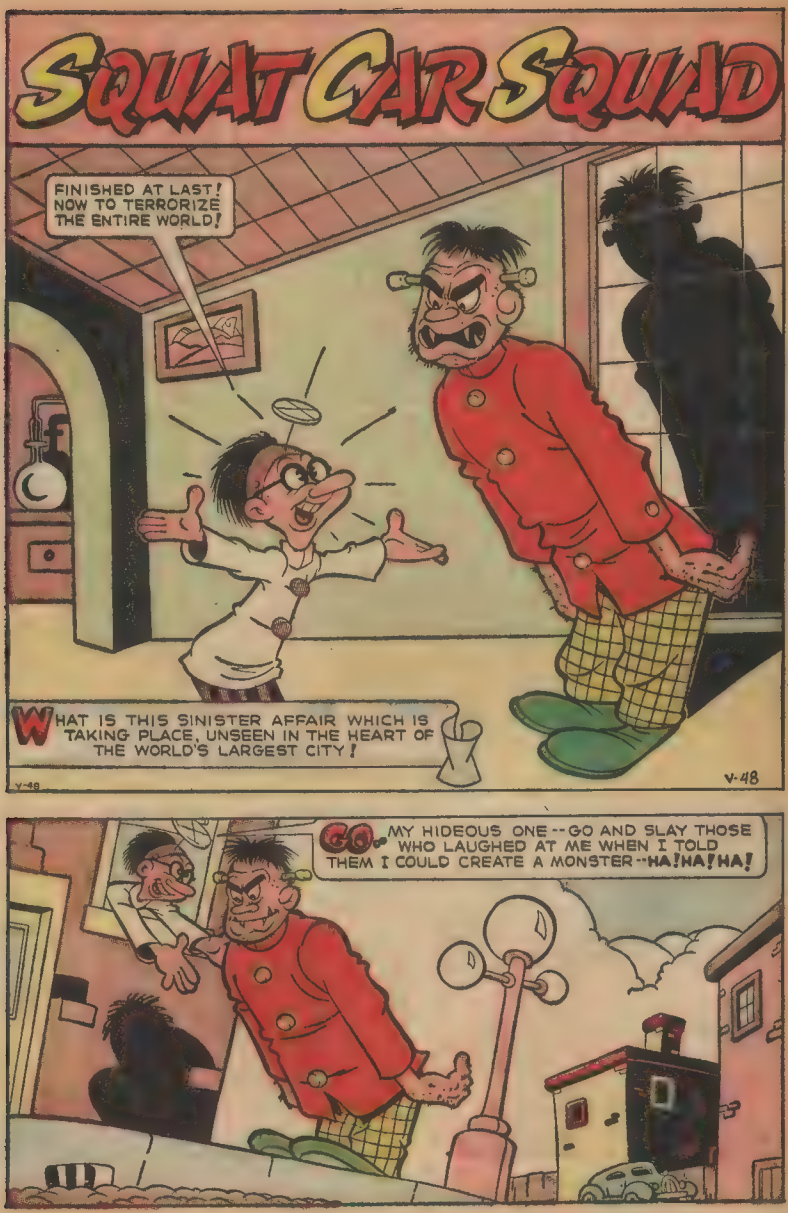
EXIT
SONNY BUCKSWORTH.. THE FAMOUS PLAYBOY! WHAT A STORY THIS WILL MAKE FOR MY PAPER!
PUBLICITY, EH? I LOVE IT!
HOW'M I DOING, BOSS?
OK· B·BUT I HOPE EVERYONE ISN'T GOING TO PICK ON MY WAITERS JUST TO GET TOSSED OUT BY YOU!
MEANWHILE...
H'YA SONNY- PUT THIS IN YOUR HORN AND PLAY IT- HA, HA, HO.HO!
BL-A-A-A-T
HA HA! HA HA HA!!
COME ON BUBBLES, YOU AND ME ARE GOING TO HAVE WORDS!
BACK! BACK, BUBBLES OR I FIRE!
LAY THAT BOTTLE DOWN, BABE, LAY THAT BOTTLE DOWN!
A LITTLE TOO MUCH TONNAGE ON THIS BOY, SO I'LL JUST HAVE TO USE STRATEGY! THAT'S IT- IN THE CHAIR YOU GO!
BOUNCERS CHUTE KEEP CLEAR
WHAT FUN- OH- HA HA-! SHE'S GREAT! HA HA!
4

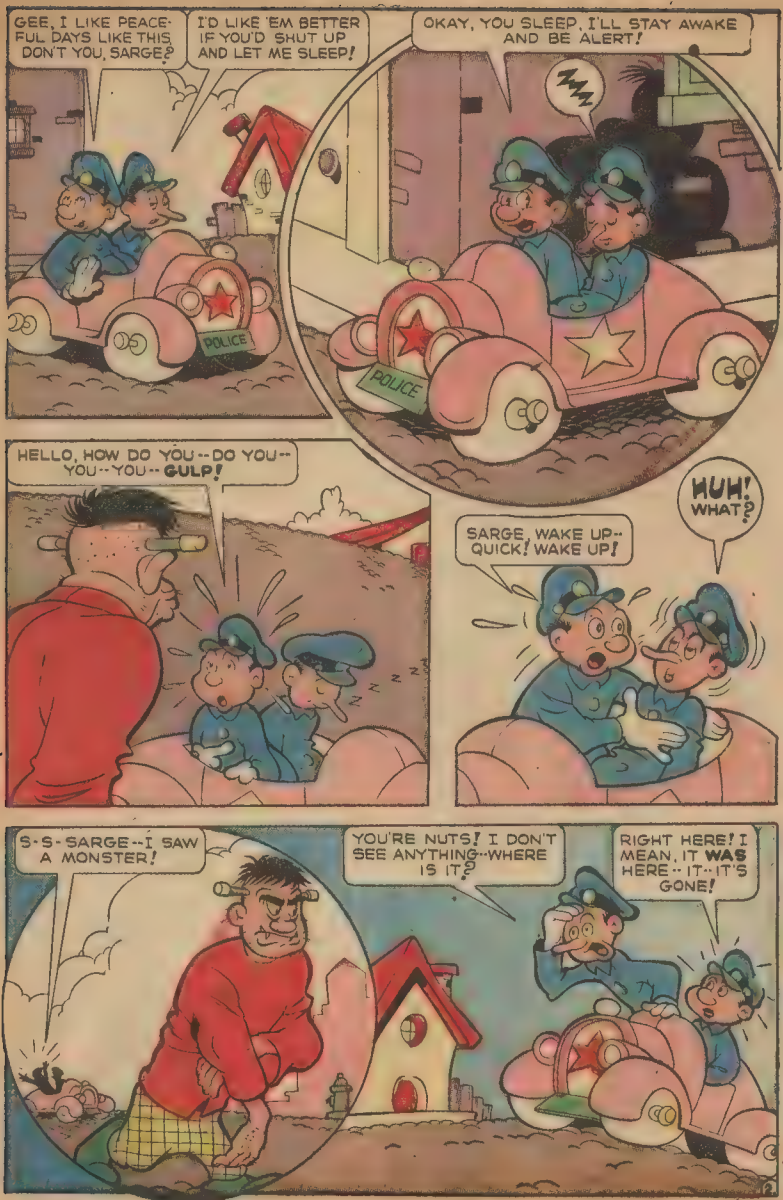
OKAY, PAL, THAT'S ANOTHER 250 LBS OUT OF THE WAY!
I'LL BE BACK, GORGEOUS, WITH ALL MY FRIENDS TO GET BOUNCED!
BOING!
A FEW MINUTES LATER..
'LO, DILLY DOLLY WANNA SMELL MY POSIE?
THE NAME IS DOLLY DILL WISE GUY!
HAW HAW HAW! IT'S AN OLD ONE.. MY OLD COLLEGE TRICK.. GREAT FUN EH?
GLUB!
MY GOODNESS. WHAT NEXT!!
IT'S A HURRICANE! I'M RUINED! THIS BOUNCER HAS SPOILED EVERY THING!
WHEE!
STRIKE!
DON'T WORRY BOSS.. I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL IN A JIFFY!
DOLLY- WAIT- DON'T PRESS THAT BUTTOM! THE TRICK CHAIR IS POINTING THE WRONG WAY!
5

SWISH!
OH!
CRASH!
WHAM!
SWOOSH!
HYA BOSS! I JUST DROPPED AROUND TO SEE IF YA NEEDED ANY HELP...
MUSCLES! MY OLD BOUNCER, MUSCLES! COME IN! COME IN!
D-D-DON'T WORRY BOYS-- I-I'LL HAVE EVERTHING UNDER CONTROL IN A FLASH!
I SURE NEED SOME HELP, MUSCLES,- THROW THAT WOMAN OUT... QUICK! BEFORE SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENS!!!
YIPE!
IT JUST GOES TA SHOW YA- DAT SOMETIMES DA OLD WAYS OF DOIN' THINGS ARE BEST!
THE TROUBLE WITH THIS WORLD IS THAT IT DOESN'T APPRECIATE ALL THE TALENTS I'VE GOT!
THE END

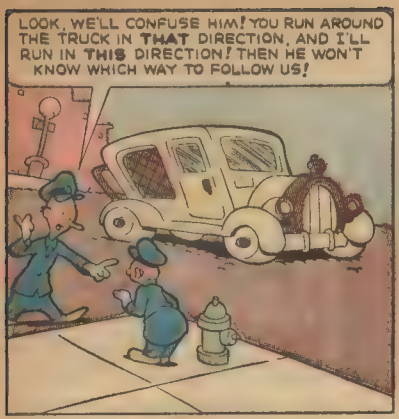

HASH HOUSE HANK
by BASIL WOLVERTON
HEY, HANK! BRING ME A BIG BOWL OF STEW AND SOME CRACKERS!
OKAY! COMING UP AS SOON AS I BEDECK THIS BUTTER WITH BUG BAIT!
BOILED BERLAP BAG ONE BUCK
ROACH POWDER
ONE GOB OF GOULASH TO GORGE, GEORGE!
OBOY! I DO LOVE TO SHOVE GOOD STEW INTO MY STOMACH!
TRY TREATING YOUR TRAP WITH A TRAY OF TRIPE!
SLUP!
YOU'LL LIKE THIS! I TOSSED IT TOGETHER MYSELF ON THE COOK'S DAY OFF LAST WEEK!
AH!
SPLOP!
HEY! I WANT SODA CRACKERS — NOT FIRE CRACKERS!
AND THIS STEW IS COLD! HAVEN'T YOU GOT A FIRE?
SURE! THE FIRE IS IN THE CRACKERS! HAW! HAW! HAW! SOME JOKE, EH, BLOKE?
WARM IT UP, LUNK, OR I'LL DUNK YOUR TRUNK IN THE PUNK JUNK!
OKAY! OKAY!
SOME CUSTOMERS ARE SURE HARD TO PLEASE!
SSSSPRFFT!

THAT'S BETTER! NOW TO GET GOING ON THIS GRUB!
HEY! WHAT IS THIS OLD LEATHER GLOVE DOING IN THIS STEW?
NOW DON'T GET EXCITED! MEAT IS SCARCE, AND LEATHER IS THE BEST SUBSTITUTE I COULD FIND FOR IT!
WELL FOR —— ?!?! PART OF AN OLD HORSE HARNESS!
—AND A SHOE!
THAT'S WHAT GIVES IT FLAVOR!
I OUGHTA SUE YOU FOR PUTTING A SHOE IN THIS GOO YOU CALL STEW! I'LL DIP IN ONCE MORE, AND IF I FIND—
HMM!
WELL! WELL! AN OLD BILLFOLD WITH A TWENTY SPOT IN IT!
HUH? GIMME THAT! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS ANYTHING IN IT WHEN I TOSSED IT IN THE POT!
IT SURE WAS THE JACKPOT FOR ME! THANKS, HANK!
DAGNABBIT! LOOKS LIKE I'D BETTER START USING MEAT IN MY STEW!
CRAM OUR LAMB WITH YAM JAM!

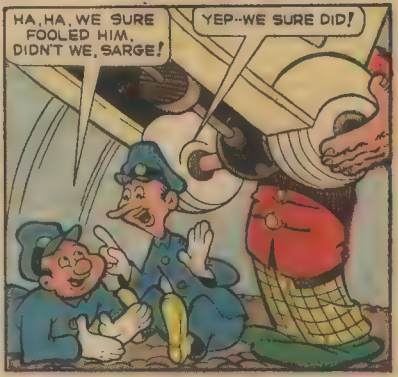

SQUAT CAR SQUAD
FINISHED AT LAST! NOW TO TERRORIZE THE ENTIRE WORLD!
WHAT IS THIS SINISTER AFFAIR WHICH IS TAKING PLACE, UNSEEN IN THE HEART OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST CITY!
V-48
GO, MY HIDEOUS ONE--GO AND SLAY THOSE WHO LAUGHED AT ME WHEN I TOLD THEM I COULD CREATE A MONSTER--HA! HA! HA!

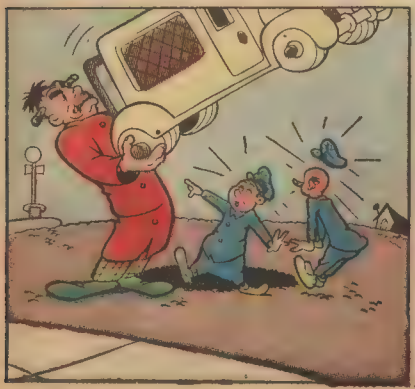

GEE, I LIKE PEACEFUL DAYS LIKE THIS, DON'T YOU, SARGE?
I'D LIKE 'EM BETTER IF YOU'D SHUT UP AND LET ME SLEEP!
POLICE
OKAY, YOU SLEEP, I'LL STAY AWAKE AND BE ALERT!
ZZZ
POLICE
HELLO, HOW DO YOU--DO YOU--YOU--YOU--GULP!
SARGE, WAKE UP--QUICK! WAKE UP!
HUH! WHAT?
S-S-SARGE--I SAW A MONSTER!
YOU'RE NUTS! I DON'T SEE ANYTHING--WHERE IS IT?
RIGHT HERE! I MEAN, IT WAS HERE--IT--IT'S GONE!

AW! YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS! NOW BEAT IT AND LET ME SLEEP!
O.K., O.K.!
IMAGINING THINGS, AM I? I'LL SHOW HIM! I'LL CATCH THE MONSTER ALL BY MYSELF!
GRRRR!
CLUP!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'LL LET SARGE SHARE SOME OF THE GLORY OF CATCHING THE MONSTER! I'M NOT SELFISH OF SARGE!
NOW, WHA--- WOW! THERE REALLY IS A MONSTER!
SARGE, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? THE MONSTER IS BEHIND US! YOU'RE RUNNING THE WRONG WAY!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!


LOOK, WE'LL CONFUSE HIM! YOU RUN AROUND THE TRUCK IN THAT DIRECTION, AND I'LL RUN IN THIS DIRECTION! THEN HE WON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO FOLLOW US!

GRRR!


HA, HA, WE SURE FOOLED HIM, DIDN'T WE, SARGE!
YEP--WE SURE DID!



BOY, IF WE FOOL HIM THAT WAY ONCE MORE, IT'LL BE THE END OF US!
SARGE, SHOULDN'T WE BE ARRESTING HIM OR SOMETHING?
WELL, YOU ARREST HIM! I'M BUSY! HEY, LEGGO-- WHAT'S WRONG? LET GO!
WAIT, SARGE! HOLD IT!
IT'S A RED LIGHT!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, HE'S CAUGHT US!
OH, WE'RE COOKED NOW!
ARGHH!
TO THINK THAT MY BRILLIANT CAREER WOULD END LIKE THIS!
THIS MUST BE HIS DEN! FAREWELL, ROOK--LET US FACE THE FUTURE BRAVELY!

DON'T KILL US, WE'RE SO YOUNG AND PRETTY--DON'T KILL US!
AND BESIDES, MY GIRL FRIEND WILL BE MAD AT YOU!
KILL YOU? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
LOOK, SARGE, HE --- HE TALKS!
I DIDN'T BRING YOU HERE TO KILL YOU!.... I JUST WANTED COMPANY!
US MONSTERS GET LONESOME LIVING IN PLACES ALL ALONE! I LOVE TO SING AND I WANTED SOMEONE TO LISTEN TO MY SONG! NOW LISTEN!
IMAGINE! WE'RE SAVED!
HO-OOOME! ONOOME! ON THE RALLILEEE!
OW! IT'S MURDER!
NO ONE, NOT EVEN A MONSTER CAN SING THAT WAY!
STOP--STOP! I CAN'T STAND IT... STOP!
WE'D RATHER HAVE YOU KILL US!
INSTEAD OF SINGING TO US THAT WAY ANY-THING IS BETTER
WELL, THAT'S HUMAN BEINGS FOR YA! YOU JUST CAN'T PLEASE 'EM!
THE END

EXQUISITE! LOVELY! ALLURING!

24K GOLDPLATED MATCHED CAMEO RING *and* EARRING BIRTHSTONE SET

Here's the most amazing jewelry offer we have ever made! Everyone knows the exquisite, delicate, expensive looking beauty of a fine Cameo and the rich charm of 24K gold. Now, for the first time, you can own a beautiful matched set of these lovely simulated Cameos in your own birthstone color. These beautifully, designed, delicately colored, wonderfully wrought, simulated Cameos are mounted on the finest 24K gold-plated rings and earrings money can buy. What's more, they're guaranteed. Yes, fully guaranteed and warranted for 10 years against any form of tarnish or discoloration. Guaranteed not to lose any of their beautiful polish or luster or your money back.

SPECIALLY FITTED RING AND EARRING

This lovely set is so rich looking, so well made, that smart looking women everywhere are proudly wearing them. The goldplated ring glows with the fine burnished luster that only 24K gold can produce. Its special design makes it instantly adjustable in size to any finger, and once fitted it is set in a comfortable non-pinch fit SPECIALLY ADJUSTED TO YOUR FINGER. The delicately made screw-on-type goldplated earrings cling to your ears with the gentle stubborn tenacity of fine jewelry.

AN AMAZING OFFER

When you get your set show it to your friends, compare it with the finest jewelry in your local shops, admire it on yourself, in your mirror. Then you will know why we say that this is the most amazing offer, we have made, and you will agree that it is the greatest bargain you have ever purchased. You can see your set at our risk—get it at our expense—if you act now!

ALL 3 PIECES **1.98** Plus 40c Fed. Tax

GUARANTEE

If Not Completely Satisfied, Return Within 5 Days and Your Money will be Quickly Refunded.

PICK YOUR BIRTHSTONE*

- JANUARY GARNET
- FEBRUARY AMETHYST
- MARCH AQUAMARINE
- APRIL WHITE SAPPHIRE
- MAY GREEN SPINEL
- JUNE ALEXANDRITE
- JULY RUBY
- AUGUST PERIDOT
- SEPTEMBER BLUE SAPPHIRE
- OCTOBER ROSE ZIRCON
- NOVEMBER YELLOW SAPPHIRE
- DECEMBER GREEN ZIRCON

* SIMULATED.

SEND NO MONEY!

You need not risk a cent. Send no money just the coupon indicating your color choice. When the postman delivers your set pay him only $1.98 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax. You can select your birthstone color, or any other color you prefer. If you want two different sets to wear with different outfits, you can have two for only $3.50 plus 20% Federal Tax. The demand for this wonderful jewelry makes it impossible for us to guarantee a definite supply. You must act now—send the coupon today.

INVENCO CORP., P.O. BOX 281, Church St. Annex, N. Y. C. 8

MAIL THIS COUPON

INVENCO CORP., Dept. 16-B
P.O. Box 281, Church Street Annex,
New York 8, New York.

Send me my Cameo Ring and Earring Set at once. Birth month or color.....

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman $1.98 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax on delivery.

☐ I am enclosing $2.38, postage is free, tax included.

☐ Send two sets. I'll pay postman $3.50 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax on arrival

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY & ZONE.....STATE.....

Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!

BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK TIE . . . BY NIGHT, A CALL TO LOVE IN GLOWING WORDS!

MEN . . . BOYS . . . Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new . . . utterly different . . . a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk . . . just mail the coupon!

SEND NO MONEY!

Examine . . . Let It Thrill You . . . ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie, for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its color combination is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it tastefully with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully fashioned. You might expect to pay $2.00 or even $3.00 for this cravat just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special INTRODUCTORY OFFER, you will have this marvelous, breath-taking GLOW IN THE DARK sensation for only $1.49! That's all, just $1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address. On arrival of your GLOWING KISS ME NECKTIE, you simply pay postman $1.49, plus postage. (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

IT'S NOVEL, DIFFERENT BARRELS OF FUN!

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.
215 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 855 K Chicago 1, Illinois

Rush me my KISS ME NECKTIE that glows in the dark. I will pay postman $1.49 plus postage with your positive assurance I will be delighted or return tie for full refund.

If you want 3 Kiss Me Neckties for $4.22 ...Check Here [ ]
If you want one Glowing Gorgeous Pin-Up Girl Necktie for $1.49 ...Check Here [ ]

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

X-acto KNIVES

Make Better Models — Faster — Easier — *MORE FUN*

You wouldn't play baseball with a cracked bat? Well then why try to make a perfect model plane, ship, gun or train with dull, ordinary knives. Use the same knives that the experts use . . . X-ACTO! They're the finest in surgical steel carving and cutting knives you'll find anywhere. Always sharp and ready to use because the blades are interchangeable . . . just slip out the dull and insert a new sharp blade. Shaped to give you the point, angle, or surface you want for a particular cut. Quickly changes amateurs to experts. Write today for your X-ACTO knives . . . use the "Choice of the Experts."

New FREE With X-ACTO 83

You'll enjoy making the 8 Easy Projects pictured with simplified instructions in the FREE BOOKLET.

Extra Blades Package of 5 50c

No. 82 Knife Chest

3 X-ACTO knife handles with 12 assorted steel blades. Compact in wood-en chest. Priced at $3.50.

No. 83 Deluxe Champion Set

Same as No. 82. All burnished aluminum handles and 20 assorted blades. $5.00. (See above)

ORDER TODAY

Order your X-ACTO today . . . on display at most leading HARDWARE, HOBBY SHOPS or DEPARTMENT stores . . . or send coupon direct to X-Acto Crescent Prods. Co., 440-4th Ave., New York 16, N. Y. if your dealer cannot supply you.

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How To Build Solid Scale Model War Planes; The Whittlers' and Woodcrafters' Handbook; Twelve Technics for the Artist, Student and Teacher; Commercial Artists' Handbook. Price 10c each.

No. 1—31

Kit No. 62

Double knife set, 2 handles and 12 assorted blades. Complete $2.00

No. 2 or No. 52

Light and heavy duty knives. Each complete with 1 blade . . . 50c each. Same knives with 5 blades . . . $1.00 each.

NEVER A DULL MOMENT RE-BLADE TO RE-SHARPEN

X-ACTO CRESCENT PRODUCTS CO., Dept. 1002, 440 - 4th Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

Send at once X-ACTO I have checked. It is understood if I am not satisfied I may return within five days for refund.

☐ I will pay postman $..... plus postage and C.O.D. charges on arrival.

☐ Enclosed find $..... in full payment. (No postage charge.)

X-ACTO desired: ☐ Kit No. 82 . $3.50 ☐ Kit No. 83 . $5.00. ☐ Kit No. 62 . $2.00 ☐ No. 1 (light) with one blade 50c ☐ No. 31 with 5 extra assorted blades . $1.00 ☐ No. 2 (heavy) with one blade 50c ☐ No. 52—with 5 extra assorted blades $1.00. (No C.O.D.'s on orders under $3.00.)

NAME (Please Print Plainly) .....

STREET .....

CITY & ZONE ..... STATE .....

NOTE: If you live outside of U. S. A., send money order in U. S. funds.